JOHN BULL, OCTOBER 31, 1925 — *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* — Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXXVIII. No. 1012. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31 1925. TWOPENCE.

A Stapling set gets radio best

2000 GUINEAS BULLET'S BIGGEST First Prize

OVER THE MILLION!

NET CERTIFIED SALES

MAKES FEET FEEL AS IF WALKING ON AIR

No more sore, tender, tired, aching, burning, smarting and swollen feet; corns, callouses, blisters, etc., disappear as if by magic.

Merely rest your feet in the highly medicated and oxygenated water produced by Reudel Bath Saltrates.

Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin make you feel as if walking on air.

Used and highly recommended by Sir Harry Lauder, George Robey, Phyllis Monkman, Harry Pilcer, Lee White, Maidie Scott, Violet Loraine, Yvonne Arnaud, Hetty King, Daisy Dormer, Ray Moore Dupree, and hundreds of other well-known people.

Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, boxers and others, to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say "Saltrates" water offers the one quick, safe, convenient and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.

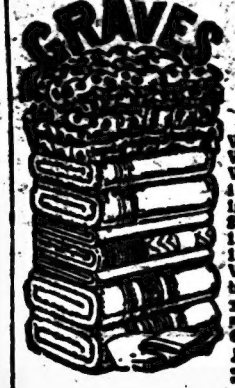
A half-pound, fully sufficient for the average case, can be obtained at slight cost from any chemist.

THE ORIGINAL—THE YELLOW PACKET.

The Standard For Fifteen Years.

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

MORE THAN A BATH SALT.



GRAVES

BARGAIN BEDDING SALE

10th now

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double-bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

Terms to approved applicants—10/- per month, balance 12/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD., SHEFFIELD

Only 2D A DAY PLAY AS YOU PAY

Here is a great chance to get a FULLY GUARANTEED Gramophone & Records on terms so easy that you will hardly know you are paying for them at all. You can have any Model of the famous SELBY Gramophone in your own home on 14 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL. If you keep it you merely pay us the balance of the moderate purchase price, in EASY MONTHLY AMOUNTS to suit your means. Records & Accessories supplied at Lowest Prices. Write for Free Lists NOW. Sent CARRIAGE & PACKING FREE

SELBY GRAMOPHONE CO. Ltd. (Dept. 15), 82a, Finsbury Street, London, E.C.2

PSORIASIS ECZEMA, BAD LEGS

and all other Skin Diseases are being daily cured by Kuranda Herbal Treatment when other means have failed even to relieve. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 30 years. Send postcard for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.

J. ROBINSON & SONS, 11 Kuranda House, BRADFORD.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final. ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

RUSTY NAIL CAUSES READER'S DEATH

JOHN BULL PAYS WIDOW £250

THE deadly danger that sometimes lurks in the most homely of domestic occupations is illustrated in dramatic fashion by an accident, fatal in its consequences, that has overtaken one of our readers.

Mr. John McCafferty, 13, Belgrove St., Dennistoun, Glasgow, was chopping wood in the backyard, when he accidentally put his hand on a rusty nail embedded in a piece of wood. Septic poisoning set in, from which he unfortunately died. "John Bull" has dispatched to his widow a cheque for £250.

An accident such as this might happen to almost anyone. Sign the forms to-day and be covered not only against accidents, but against FIRE, STORM, SICKNESS, etc., as well.

Over 100 other Benefits have been paid this week on account of FIRE, STORM, FLOODS, SICKNESS, etc.

TOTAL BENEFITS PAID 17,914—SIGN NOW!

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 31/10/25.

No stamp. Don't send coupon. A certificate setting out full benefits and conditions and notifying registration will be sent on receipt of id. stamped addressed envelope.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 31/10/25.

Cash the Coupons

"JOHN BULL'S" WONDERFUL OFFER.

Here is a wonderful opportunity to own the famous "John Bull" 5/- Pen and pocket a shilling, and, in addition, get a 5/6 Everpointed Pencil FREE!

A TOUCH OF THE LEVER AND THE PEN IS FILLED.

WHAT YOU GET!

(1. The 5/- Safety Self-Filling Fever Pen, with 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped, and safety cap. Guaranteed 5 years.

2. The 5/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Lever Self-Filling Pens, with which to replace worn-out pens, can be obtained at any time at 5/- each.

Half-a-Guinea—5/6 Everpointed Pencil, complete with no-nibs FREE!

NOTE THE COUPONS 4/- only.

(A 30) JOHN BULL PEN COUPON—VALUE 5d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 5d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented a 5/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional coupons of any number up to five (six in all) may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six coupons and 4/6 (which includes postage and p.o. fee 4/6 (which includes postage and p.o. fee 4/6 (which includes postage and p.o. fee

PLAYER'S *MEDIUM* NAVY CUT CIGARETTES, PLAIN OR CORK TIPS

The man who simply had to light a

PLAYER'S

Cigarette

"White Label" 10 for 5½d.

Medium 10 for 6d.

Full Size — Old Virginia Tobacco

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT

Reg. No. 154,811

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all **59/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST., LONDON, W.1.

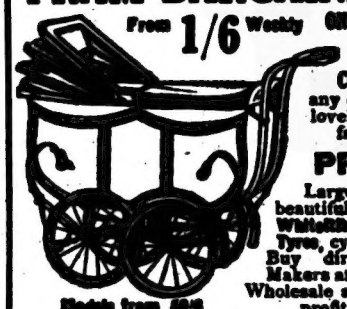
PERMANENT WAVES IN TWO MINUTES.
THE HOME MARCELLER

Price complete **2/6** Post Free

A Child can use it.
No Electricity, Singeing, Sticky Lotion.
We will forfeit the sum of £100 if the Home Marceller fails to perfectly wave hair in 2 minutes.
C.W. DOCKING, 161a, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

PRAM BARGAINS We will send you

From **1/6** Weekly **ON APPROVAL** Packed free and Carriage Paid



any one of our lovely world famous

PRAMS

Large & roomy, beautifully finished Whitewall Tyres, cycle wheels Buy direct from Makers and save all Wholesale and Retail profits.

Models from 59/6
Write or Call for CATALOGUE NOW.
IMPERIAL BABY CARS (Dept. 4),
100-102, PENTONVILLE ROAD, KING'S CROSS, LONDON, N.1

FAYDNOTTE FADELESS CURTAINING
8½ P PER YARD
WITH A GUARANTEE

PATTERN BOOK POST FREE.

A beautiful selection of guaranteed "FAYDNOTTE" Fadeless Fabrics, Plain, Mercerised and Inserted. Reps, Poplins, Crepes, Stripes, Mercerised and Cretonnes.

CREAM CASEMENT 5½d. PER YARD.

CASEMENT MFG. Co (Dept. JB)
ALLUM ST. MILLS, MANCHESTER.

SAMPLES FREE
FLOOR COVERING
Thicker than Linoleum.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary
For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors.

Being stainless, a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 square feet for £1. 120 square feet £2. Longer lengths pro rata.

ALL ROLLS ARE TWO YARDS WIDE.
The only floor covering made that can be used on either wood or damp stone floors. Send for free samples of the actual materia and admire the exclusive designs and beautiful finish—the work of the master craftsman.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 30 Carter St., London, S.E.17

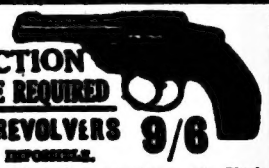
Ladies' or Gents' **TRENCH COATS** **12/9**

Navy or Fawn, Double Breasted Trench Coats, rubber check lined, loose belt, buckle, ventilated, tab cuffs, comfortable, easy fitting. Sleeve shape. Gentlemen 34 to 42 ins. chest over vest: Ladies' sizes: 34, 36, 38, and 40 ins. length. Sent on approval P.O. 12/9 and 1/- postage.

Officers' Genuine 4-in-1 **TRENCH COATS** Fawn or Navy **32/6**

Fine cotside Twill material, interlined Oilskin, Check Lined and Detachable Wool Lining. 34 to 42 chest. Fawn and Navy. Post Free. **THOMPSON'S** (Dept. 80), 102, Bartley Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

SELF PROTECTION
NO LICENCE REQUIRED



SAFETY REVOLVERS 9/6

ACCIDENTS IMPOSSIBLE.

Exact replica of real revolver converted to Fire Blank Cartridges only. Will scare away burglars, tramps, dogs, &c., and is useful for Theatricals, Sports Meetings, &c. Easily carried in pocket or lady's handbag.

6 CHAMBER. Blued Steel or Nickel 9/6 post free
8 CHAMBER. Blued Steel or Nickel 12/- " "
Large size 10 CHAMBER, Blued Steel or Nickel, Extra heavy pattern .. 17/6 " "
Special Lead Cartridges 1/6 per 100.
Carriage on Cartridges 9d. any quantity.
Illustrated Catalogue free on request.

JAMES MANSFIELD & Co., Ltd.
71 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

FREE A full-size stick of Joyce Lyecol Shaving Soap

To Men who Shave Themselves

Yes, absolutely free, a bumper full-size stick of Joyce' Lyecol Shaving Soap, value 1s. The distributors of KING EAGLE RAZOR BLADES Make this special introductory offer to JOHN BULL readers who use a Gillette Pattern Razor in order to gain another 10,000 satisfied customers for their super-edge blades. Merely send 1s. 2d. (which includes 2d. postage and packing) and you will receive by return your free gift and SAMPLES of the world's best and cheapest blades.

Send for YOUR FREE GIFT NOW!

King Eagle Razor Blade Co.,
17, BARTHOLOMEW CLOSE, LONDON, E.C.1.
Trade Enquiries Invited.

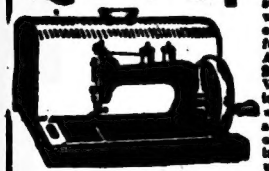
At last! a Typewriter ONLY £3

Fully Paid. Carriage Paid & Guaranteed.

Instantly mastered—requires no learning. Gives you same quality work as a £20 machine. GUARANTEED for 12 months. A really sensible present! Solid and sturdy. Weighs under 4 lb. Visible writing. 84 characters. Takes carbon copies.

Write to **FROLIO** 4d., 8, Tranet House, Strand, London, W.C.2. AGENTS WANTED.

VESTA



GREAT SALE

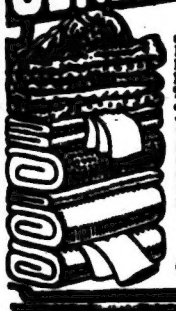
Owing to the enormous success of our Sale, we have decided to extend same for a further short period. A first payment of 2/6 secures the famous Vesta Lockstitch Sewing Machine, complete with polished cover, all accessories, book of instruction, packed in case and threaded up ready for use. Write for Catalogues of other models and other Bargains on easy terms.

CASH PRICE REDUCED FROM £5 to £2:10:0.

Hire purchase terms: 2/6 down, 2/6 on delivery, and 12 monthly payments of 5/-.

TRYER & CO. (Dept. J.B. 18),
60-61, CHISWELL ST., LONDON, E.C.1

SEND NO MONEY



WRITE NOW!

and receive post free our FREE BARGAIN LIST of the MOST MARVELLOUS REDEMPTIVE VALUE EVER OFFERED. Have the "SEE TO IT" BARGAIN REDEMPTIVE SALE on: FREE APPROVAL. — 1 pair warm fleecy, LAPLAND Blankets, 1 pair Under Blankets, 1 pair Sheets, 2 Pillow Cases, 1 Bolster Case, 1 "Eider" Quilt, 1 Wadded Quilt, etc. All double bed size. EASY TERMS from 1/6 weekly. Satisfaction or money refunded. WRITE NOW! (26)

SMITH'S,
Clapham Junc., LONDON, S.W.11

FLOORCOVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof, Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick and Concrete Floors. Lays flat without any fastening.

Per **2/-** Sq. Yd. Carr. Paid.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES.

CHAS. JONES & SON
(Dept. J.B.)
93, BOROUGH ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

LIFE-SIZE SEPIA ENLARGEMENT (20 x 16).

For 2/- (including postage) we will send you, within seven days, a life-size sepia enlargement (20 x 16) a faithful reproduction of any small photograph, Groups or Snapshots. Write name and address on back of photo to ensure safe returns. Address: Regent Art Studio (Dept. D), 18, Regent St., London, S.W.1

POST FREE **2/-**

Just what a Pipe Smoker wants!

The "College" (patent) TOBACCO POUCH.

HOLDS everything a smoker needs—pipe, tobacco and matches. Self contained pouch for two ounces of tobacco, fitted with pocket for "Swan" matches, "perpetual" striker, and designed to prevent ashes spilling. Made of best leather and lined with good wearing rubber. Entirely British Manufacture. Packed in attractive box, makes a most acceptable gift. Send for one to-day. Money returned in full if not as described.

5/9 POST FREE

THE SPECIAL SUPPLY HOUSE, 54, Dalston Lane, London, E.8

THE BOLTON

From 1/3 per week or 5/- per month

Direct from Factory. **2/6 DEPOSIT** IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Carr. Paid on approval from **£2:17:6**

Cash or Credit.
Write for fully Illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 408, Kingsland Rd., E.8
DEPT. No. 19

COMPLETE WIRELESS INSTALLATION for 2/- PAT SO A DAY WHILE LISTENING-IN. Be confident are we that you will be perfectly satisfied with your dealings with us, that we make the following unprecedented offer.

On receipt of 2/- we will send you our Super-Crystal Set (as shown), complete with a pair of Imperial Reversible Headphones, 4,000 ohms, admitted by thousands of satisfied customers to be the best ever heard. If completely satisfied, you send a further 5/- on receipt of set, and then 5 monthly payments of 5/- or 25/- cash in 7 days. If Permanently received, you send 1/- and 1/6 on receipt, and 5 monthly payments of 5/-, or 10/6 cash in 7 days.

Repairs, Alterations, Exchanges. Estimates Free. FREE WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING CO., LTD. (Dept. J.B.), WIRELESS HOUSE, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, E.10.

CASEMENT CURTAINING LACE INSERTED 3d PER YARD ONLY

SEND NO MONEY

but write for Post Free Pattern Book of Casement Curtaining, Guaranteed, Coloured Cloths, Cretonnes, etc.

HEMSTITCHED 8½d PER YD. BOTH SIDES

SEND FOR PATTERN BOOK

POST FREE

Orders under £1 send 6d. for Carriage

LUDLOW'S
F 24 The Looms, Bradford

Continued from page opposite.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial Wonderful new scientific treatment, instant relief. Stops Truss torture. No springs, lumpy or hard Pads, no need for restraint. Call or write NOW for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch, 90, Worcester Street. Works: Passy, Paris.

DON'T wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful, no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (387), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE, it cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism—or perhaps sciatica. You will find instant relief in a Radio-Active Bath, easily prepared at home with Salsium Bath Salts, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9.—Hy. J. Smith (Chemists), Ltd., 3, Stanley Road, Acton, W.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pibright Rd., Southfields, London.

COLE'S CURATIVE SOAPS. SKIN, ANTI-FAT, RHEUMATISM, 1/6 per tablet, 3 for 5/6, Post Free.—F. Cole and Co., 10 Palace Street, London, S.W.1.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot., at Boots' or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 15, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

TO SUFFERERS from Neurasthenia, nerve disorder, or weakness. Get "POTENTOL," the prescription of an eminent Nerve Specialist. Booklet, trial supply free. — R. Ord and Co., 101, Jermyn Street, Piccadilly, London.

"**KUERU POWDERS**," the 3-minute cure for Headache, Neuralgia, etc. Post free 1/3. —Desborough, Chemist, Parkstone.

YOUR CHILD'S COUGH.—Immediate relief, speedy cure by Special Children's Cough Remedy. Send 2/6 for large bottle, post free.—G. Mowatt, Chemist, Morpeth, Birkenhead.

YOUR Ailments can be remedied by curative diet and hygiene; no drugs; send 1½d. stamp for book.—Dietitian, 47b, Huddlestone Road, London, N.W.2.

THE FRANSILENE TREATMENT will do you a good turn if you suffer from Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, etc. 3/- and postage 3d., from Alfred France, Dept. D., 190, Wavertree Road, Liverpool.

RHEUMATISM, Piles, Neuritis and all pains genuinely cured with "Riphus" salve. Testimonials. 1/3, 3/- and 5/-, post free.—"Riphus," 70, Crownfield Rd., London, E.15.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ABSOLUTELY TOP Prices paid for Jewellery, gold, silver, etc. No quantity too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 81c, Piccadilly, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trinnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

CIGARETTES Karah Finest Herbal, Choicest herbs. No nicotine. Not injurious Digestion, Throat, Nerves. Carton 20, 9d. Box de luxe 50, 1/9; 100, 3/3. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

LETTER DESIGNING.—A new method, producing perfect results. Useful to shopkeepers, draughtsmen, clerks, etc. Easily learnt. Send 1s. P.O. No further outlay.—Cover, 66, Fulham Park Gardens, London, S.W.6.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum charge 24s

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade Free. Worth Pounds, valuable hints, Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tubing, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send P.C. to-day for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.—Dept. 10, Zane's Wholesale Warehouse, 5, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit explain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Woffman's Warehouse, 46, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY Remnants, cut lengths (Wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 68 and 70, High Street, Manchester.

SHOPKEEPERS and Beginners requiring cheap lines in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., write for Illustrated Cat. to S. Moses, Dept. J.B., 6, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

TO TRADERS. Get in touch with the cheapest house in the trade for stationery, toys and smallwares. Price list free.—Ledge & Anderson, 28, Westmoreland Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SHOPKEEPERS, Send for List of Xmas Club Toys, Scooters, Toy Prams, Games, etc.—W. H. Jackson & Co. (Dept. J.B.), Grimsby.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 42.

AGENCY.—Add to your earnings by representing in spare time old-established firm selling boots, Clothing, Drapery, etc.; any man in regular work can apply; good comm., liberal supply samples, splendid catlg.; no outlay whatever.—Dept. J., Bessant, Bright St., Leicester.

AGENTS, CHRISTMAS CARDS. The CITY Series this year excels all previous issues. HIGHEST COMMISSION. LOWEST PRICES. Album FREE. See it at our expense. Earn £5 to £50 WITHOUT OUTLAY and share in our £2,000 PRIZE SCHEME.—Dept. 169, Private Xmas Card Manufacturing Co., Blackfriars Street, Manchester.

AGENTS Wanted to Sell the CASTLE SERIES CHRISMAS CARDS. Highest Commission and Prizes. Samples FREE.—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 51, Anchor Court, Preston.

AGENTS REQUIRED. — £3 weekly easily earned by becoming agent for our world-renowned "Snowball" series of exquisite Christmas Cards and Calendars. The book that talks money. BIGGEST SALES, LOWEST PRICES AND HIGHEST COMMISSION. Samples free. —Minster Press, Preston.

ACTIVE Agents wanted, either sex, to sell Private Christmas Cards. Free Sample Book. Calendars, Handpainted, Jewelled Cards every kind, unsurpassed variety. No risk. No outlay. Highest commission. Valuable prizes.—Apply Bradshaw and Sons, Dept. B., 153, Accrington.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS. Spare-time agents wanted. No outlay. Best makes only. Com. 4/- in the £1, 5/- in the £1 on £10 or over. Particulars Free.—Dept. J.B., Charles and C. Fox, 327, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

SPARE-TIME Agents required in all towns and villages for the sale of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Clothing, Boots, Draperies; Cycles, Prams, etc., for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples and highest commission. The finest spare-time investment a working man can have. Those in regular work write for particulars to Dunn & Co., Ltd., 10, Northumberland Street, 11-13, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Established 100 years

AGENTS wanted, either sex, 10/- in the £ com. No outlay, no experience. Wonder series Private Greeting Cards make £20 in spare or whole time.—The Press Co., 104, Cleveland St., W.1.

SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Add to your income by selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Bicycles, etc. Cash or credit. Highest com. Men in regular work apply for particulars to Sharmans, St. Albans, Herts.

EXCLUSIVE Distributors wanted for new marvellous Pocket Cigar Lighter. Sells on moment's demonstration. Excellent opportunity. Write for partics., enclose 1/- stamps for sample.—Masterlite Co., 110, East 23rd St., New York, U.S.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A BIG OPPORTUNITY OCCURS FOR AMBITIOUS MEN.—Leading firms are constantly applying to Mr. Wallace Attwood for Trained Salesmen to fill well-paid posts. You can qualify for one in your spare time by studying the Wallace Attwood Course of Scientific Salesmanship. It is inexpensive, practical, and simple. It comprises Postal Lectures and Practical Demonstrations. Mr. Wallace Attwood guarantees to introduce you to a good post when you are proficient. Write or call for Free Booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship," which explains how Attwood Salesmen are trained to success.—The Wallace Attwood College, 267, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

THE ROYAL AIR FORCE requires Carpenters for training as Carpenter Riggers, Fitters for training as Fitters Aero-engine, Photographers and Amateur Photographers for taining as Photographers. Age limits, 18 to 30. Allowance for wife and children to men of 26 and over.—Write, stating age, or call: R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, W.C.2: 41, Church Street, Covent Garden, London, 105, New Bridge Street, Birmingham; or 105, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 193, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal rem.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

BOYS WANTED; SPLENDID OPENINGS IN AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, CANADA; free farm training; assisted passages; aged 14 to 19.—Apply Secretary, The Salvation Army, 3, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4, or 12, Pembroke Place, Liverpool.

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IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are YOUNG OR OLD, WE GUARANTEE that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

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Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive eight tunes which we guarantee you can play: thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you, and give you many years of purest pleasure.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON. *"John Bull," October 31, 1925.*

To the Manager, NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, 27, High Street, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.2.

I send herewith postal order for One Shilling and Sixpence, for which please send me your Special Instruction Book, containing eight pieces of music, and particulars showing how I can become a thorough musician.

NAME..... DATE.....

ADDRESS.....

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FREE, a genuine full-size stick of Jeyes' Lysol Shaving Soap. Accept the offer made on page 4.

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For continuation of "Small Ads. Worth Watching" see inside column of page opposite.

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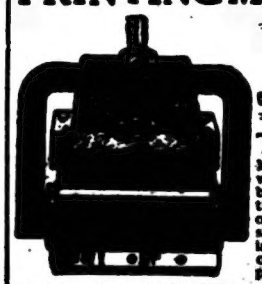

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Printers should write for particulars of new system of supplying First-Class Founders' Type.

Neurasthenia
The Curse of all who are Temperamental

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Take the supreme tonic for all Nerve Troubles, Insomnia, Indigestion, and the Run-down Condition.

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TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

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JUNOPHONE

"Bullets" Prize-winners

(Continued from page 43)

£5 Prize-winners—*continued:*

W. J. SEARS, 36, Tower Hamlets Road, Forest Gate, E.
WIFE'S FANCY—OFTEN "BEATS THE *Bank*-BOOK."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
S. J. SMITH, 18a, South Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
DISTURBING—WASPS ROUND TRAFFIC POLICEMAN.
Mrs. A. I. STERNE, 3, Etchingham Road, Stratford, E.
BAD SLICE—OF WORLD'S CRUST, WASTED.
R. WRATHALL, 6, High Street, Kingston-on-Thames.
IN OUR DAY—MODESTY "DYING FROM EXPOSURE."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

T. ABBEY, c/o 16, Brown Street, Colne, Lancs.
WHEN HE'S IN LOVE—WEARS "BLINKERS"—NEGLECTS "NOSEBAG."
J. BRADSHAW, 21, Hobson Street, Failsworth, Manchester.
KEPT IN THE DARK—REASON SOME *Aren't* FRIGHTENED.
H. T. BROWN, 66, Underhill Road, London, S.E.
BACK AGAIN—BURGLAR READ "JEWELS OVERLOOKED."
W. H. CHISLETT, "Ardhallow," Hornchurch Road, Romford.
LEFT ALONE—AGITATOR HAS ANOTHER GRIEVANCE.
Miss H. HARRIS, 18, Preston Road, Westcliff-on-Sea.
OUTSIDE PRISON—HE "STOLE" HOME.
W. B. JOHNSON, Lake Vyrnwy, Oswestry.
BEHIND—"WOMAN IN THE *C/o*."
Miss M. MURPHY, Bungalow, Hookley Lane, Elstead, Godalming.
DISTURBING—SYRENS THAT *Aren't* CALLING.
A. R. K. RUBERY, The Bungalow, Glynn View, nr. Bodmin, Cornwall.
VILLAGE FIREMAN—FULLY DRESSED—WHEN PHOTOGRAPHED.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
R. WALBURN, 4, L'Espec Street, Northallerton, Yorks.
FRIEND OF MINE—GROWLS IF VISITOR ISN'T.
Mrs. V. WEBSTER, Elm Bank, Feniscowles, nr. Blackburn.
BIG BROTHER—AS ARBITRATOR, THUMPED BOTH.

100 Prize-winners of £1:

Mrs. E. Anderson, Greenfield, Strabane, co. Tyrone; D. Aston, 103, Le Bagnot St., Dublin; Miss F. G. Ball, The Cottage, Black Bull St., Leeds; S. Bowen, West End, Honiton; Miss H. L. Breeds, 34, St. Matthew's Rd., Cotham, Bristol; E. C. Brown, 79, Mansfield St., Sherwood, Notts; W. Buckley, 46, Kenyon Lane, Middleton, nr. M/c.; V. Bulmer, "Bronholme," Southford Rd., Dartmouth; T. Butterworth, 23, William St., Hunslet, Leeds; C. D. Cannell, 1, Little Beach St., Gosport; J. Charteris, Tailor, Barry Dock; Miss J. Clarke, 11, Kensington Rd., Luton; Mrs. G. F. Clayton, 53, Southcote Rd., Bournemouth; Mrs. E. I. Cockburn, 19, Sidney Grove, Gateshead-on-Tyne; W. Collier, 8, Norfolk Rd., Thornton Heath; A. D. Cook, 17, Seymour Rd., Harringay, N.; O. W. Cooper, 15, Duke's Av., Chiswick, W.; R. Cresswell, 1, Buck 90, Lupin St., Birmingham; A. W. Crisp, 67, Everilda Rd., Stoke Newington, N.; W. Croot, 30, Stevenson Av., Bournemouth; G. Currier, 65, St. Stephen's Rd., Rotherham; Mrs. A. Daniels, Holly Bush, nr. Ledbury; S. A. Davies, 6, Claremont Terr., Exmouth; T. Dennison, 2, Berrydelde, Ross-on-Wye; Mrs. A. M. Dobson, 8, Westbourne Terr., Selby; J. H. Dye, St. Paul's School, Chorlton-on-Medlock, M/c.; K. Eagle, 53, Henry St., Wakefield; Miss K. English, 2, Eastmoreland Lane, Up. Baggot St., Dublin; E. W. Fielder, 34, Abbey Road, Oxford; Mrs. A. W. Foden, 33, Clinton Av., Fallowfield, M/c.; J. Gargban, 46, Dock St., Widnes, Lancs; A. G. Gaul, 71, Fielding Rd., Bedford Park, W.; C. G. Groves, 61, Park St., Horsham; D. Hammond, 13, Ethel Rd., Custom House, E.; T. Harney, 10, Ellison St., Jarrow-on-Tyne; Mrs. E. Harper, 134, Highland Rd., Portsmouth; A. T. Hartwell, 10, Fawdry St., Wolverhampton; G. Hayman, 23, Stallcourt Av., Waterloo Gdns., Cardiff; H. Heighton, 156, Queen's Walk, Nottingham; W. J. Helm, Royce Board School, Blackpool; T. Henry, 6, Tivoli Terr., North, Kingstown, co. Dublin; W. Hillyer, 37, Stanstead Rd., Forest Hill, S.E.; C. Holden, Ballards, Addington, Surrey; H. D. Holmes, Avro Cottage, Hatfield, Middlesex; F. A. Hopkins, "Lyndhurst," Lion Rd., Bexley Heath; H. J. Horan, 16, Coulson Av., Dublin; L. Hunt, 124, Barrow Hill, nr. Chesterfield; R. Hutton, 3, Park Lane, Tong Park, Baildon, Yorks; O. Johnson, 58, Cedar Rd., Aintree, L'pool.; Mrs. C. Jones, 8, Swift Square, Holyhead; Miss B. Jones, 2, Barracks Lane, Highdown, Wrexham; R. M. Jones, Apse Heath, Sandown, I.O.W.; — Jones, 33, Frank St., Leicester; S. Jones, 85, Courtney St., Mansellton, Swansea; W. H. Keeffe, Co-operative Stores, Lancaster Rd., Morecambe; J. A. Kidman, 5, Cambridge Terr., Dover; H. W. King, 28, Aycliff Rd., London, W.; H. J. King, 82, Forest Hill Rd., E. Dulwich, S.E.; Mrs. A. Lambert, 34, New Town Rd., Bishops Stortford, Herts; J. Mack, Portmarnock, co. Dublin; M. Mann, 31, Clive Rd., Guildford; G. C. Martin, 31, Norcliffe St., North Ormesby, Middlesbro'; A. C. McColl, 19, Cayfield Sq., Edinburgh; D. J. McDonald, 4, Kilmaine Rd., Fulham, S.W.; J. McDonald, 44, Queen St., Accrington, North'd.; F. C. Miller, 2, St. David's Av., Bexhill-on-Sea; R. W. Minsey, "Fair View," Westley, nr. Newmarket; G. W. Mitchell, 24, High St., Poole; Mrs. E. Nash, 14, Bracebridge St., Nuneaton; E. Page, 62, Paragon Rd., Hackney, E.; S. Prynne, Garth House, Pontlottyn, nr. Cardiff; C. Ratcliff, Danley Cafe, Sheerness; Mrs. B. C. Roscoe, 91, Redland, Bristol; Mrs. R. Rushworth, Dragon Rd., Harrogate; J. V. Russell, 13, Sydney Ridge, Bathwick, Bath; R. Sharp, 10, Egerton Rd., New Ferry, Ches.; J. Sinnam, 665, Liverpool Rd., Platt Bridge, Wigan; H. Smith, 47, Bessage St., Ashted, B'ham.; H. R. Smith, 10, Wimbourne Rd., Radford, Notts; W. H. Smith, 97, Beadnell Rd., Forest Hill, S.E.; S. Smythe, 1, Hanover Park, Peckham, S.E.; F. S. Stanley, 4, Church St., Evesham; L. G. Stepp, 403, Sneinton Hill, Nottingham; J. Studholme, 44, Kent St., Lr. Broughton, M/c.; Mrs. D. Symonds, 8, Latham Cotts., High St., Chesterton, Cambridge; Sgt.-Ins. Thompson, S.J. Sct.'s Mess, A.S.P.T., Aldershot; Mrs. W. H. Trott, 13, Winifred Rd., Sheven, S. Wales; J. Vickers, 26, South St., Derby; F. A. Warnsmore, Aldeburgh, Suffolk; C. T. Waterhouse, 58, Edinburgh St., Hull; A. Webb, 224, Woodstock Rd., Oxford; L. Wells, 4, Alexander St., Westbourne Gdns., W.; C. B. Whitlock, Eccleston Park, Prescot, Lancs; A. Wild, 347, Alfred St. North, Nottingham; E. Williams, 13, Ivon Grove, Everton, L'pool; Miss Willmer, 344, Eastern Rd., Brighton; A. J. Wiltshire, 96, Fernbank Av., Sudbury Hill, Middx.; J. Wright, 16, High St., Wells, Som.; H. J. Young, Eadee Fold, Castleton, via Sheffield.

List of 200 Prize-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 576 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the office of "John Bull."

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 561 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £1,500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 577 can now be seen in the window of Mr. W. J. Baker, 163 Ashow Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and address and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 582.

WHAT WE ALL WANT	WHAT HER HUSBAND SAID
HUBBY'S HONEY	WITH A WILL
NIPPED IN THE BUD	MY DOG
WHILE SOLE LASTS	FOR A LIVING
LOVING	CHEAPLY
WEIGHING THINGS UP	COMING TO LIGHT
ASSETON'S GOAL	BECOMING HER
SOONER THE BETTER	NOT AS PAINTED
MOTHER'S WAY	FUNNY STORY
AFTER A TRIAL	

WHAT IS HAPPINESS?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on page 43, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **582** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 582, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 581.

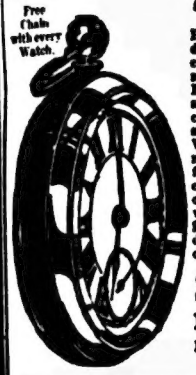
Solution to the Cross-word puzzle published in our last issue.

This week's Cross-word puzzle is on page 2.

YOURS for 6D. DEPOSIT

This exceedingly handsome real animal Stole, dyed in any of the following fashionable shades: Musk, Stone Marten, Rich Sable Brown, Grey, Brown, or Black to your choice. Warranted skins of exceptional quality and rich colour (carefully selected). A really handsome and distinctive stole of great depth, and rich, silky fur. Full length and width. Ideal for luxuriously lined. We send this handsome stole post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. If satisfied, balance is payable 3/- on receipt and 6/- monthly until 29/6 is paid. In full cash with order (or balance within 7 days), 26/6 only. Cash returned if dissatisfied and stole is returned within 7 days.

Latest Standard Model General Radiophones (made by the well-known General Radio Co., Ltd.). Super Sensitive and Highly Efficient. Receivers matched in tone. Magnets of highly expensive Cobalt Steel. Diaphragms tri-ly tested. Beautifully comfortable, highly finished, weight 7ozs. Fully guaranteed. Sent on receipt of 6'. deposit. If satisfied, send 2/6 on receipt, and balance by instalments of 3/- monthly until only 21/- is paid. Price, full cash with order (or within 7 days of receipt), 21s.



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Heavy Silver finished case, double engine-turned back and cap over movement. 10-jewelled non-magnetic compensated Lever movement. Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Warranted 10 years. Post on receipt of 6d. deposit. If satisfied you send 2/6 more on receipt, balance 3/- monthly until only 26/- is paid. Price full cash with order or within 7 days, 22/6. Cash refunded in full if dissatisfied. Irish and Colonial orders cash only.

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on nose or throat before reading my booklet—FREE on receipt of 1½d. for postage. Catarrh, Adenoids, Tonsils and respiratory diseases can be successfully treated by my method. Consultations daily. Fees Reduced. Advice by post.

Lt.-Col. Kynaston D.S.O. late R.A.M.C. M.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.

Room 3 Langham House, Regent St., London W.1.

100,000 Rugs GIVEN AWAY.

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Real Seamless Woven Guaranteed Genuine Bargains CARPETS

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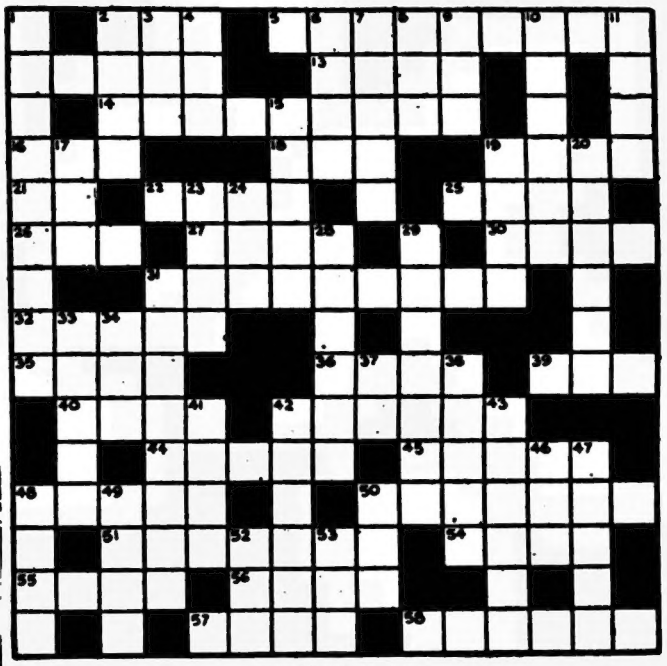
Our Cross-word Corner

A Phrase in a Puzzle

A PHRASE of eleven words is hidden in this puzzle. Can you find it? We think you can, and to test your ingenuity we have omitted to give any clues to the words which make up the phrase. The numbers are—across: 22, 25, 26, 31, 36 40: and down: 19, 20, 23, 29, 50. The result of this week's Crossword Puzzle, with the sentence indicated, will be announced next week.

The solution to last week's Puzzle will be found on page 6.



DOWN CLUES

1. Escaped secretly.
2. High mountains.
3. Neither.
4. A pair.
6. Odd.
7. Bursts of sound.
8. Consume.
9. Poem for music.
10. Defensive armour.
11. Male offspring.
15. Principle.
17. Crude metal.
24. Possessive pronoun.
28. Narrow strip of material.
31. Burial ground.
33. Wilful burning.
34. Space.
37. Aloft.
38. Straight.
41. To shoot forth rapidly.
42. Corrector of public morals.
43. Appearing periodically
46. Species of deer.
47. Part of kit.
48. Certain.
49. Simple.
52. Congealed water.
53. Skill.

ACROSS CLUES

2. Insect.
5. Yellow-flowering plant.
12. Under.
13. Highway.
14. Down and out.
16. Kind of lettuce.
18. Human organ.
19. Church seats.
21. Alternative.
27. To turn.
30. Associated with March.
32. Keen.
35. Spirit measure.
39. Cereal.
40. Hurried.
44. Laid hold.
45. Openly.
48. To scoff.
50. Burdensome.
51. Workman.
54. Legal claim.
55. Red.
56. Inner part.
57. Saucy.
58. Civil Force.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday.

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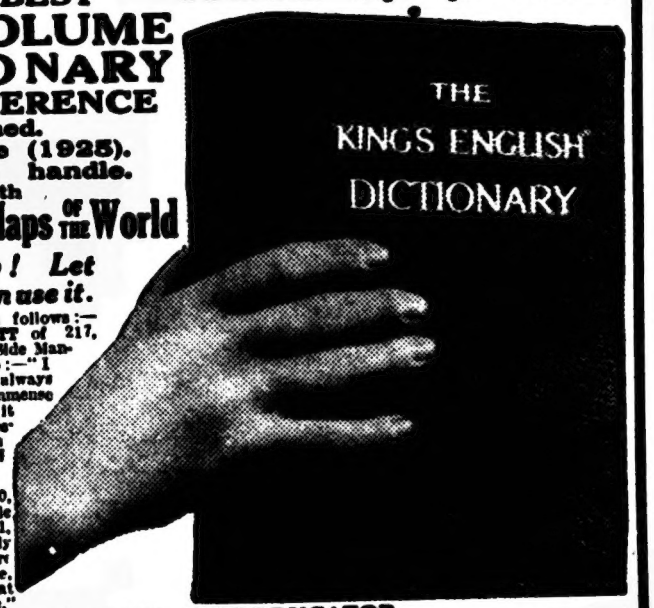

Our Readers write as follows:—

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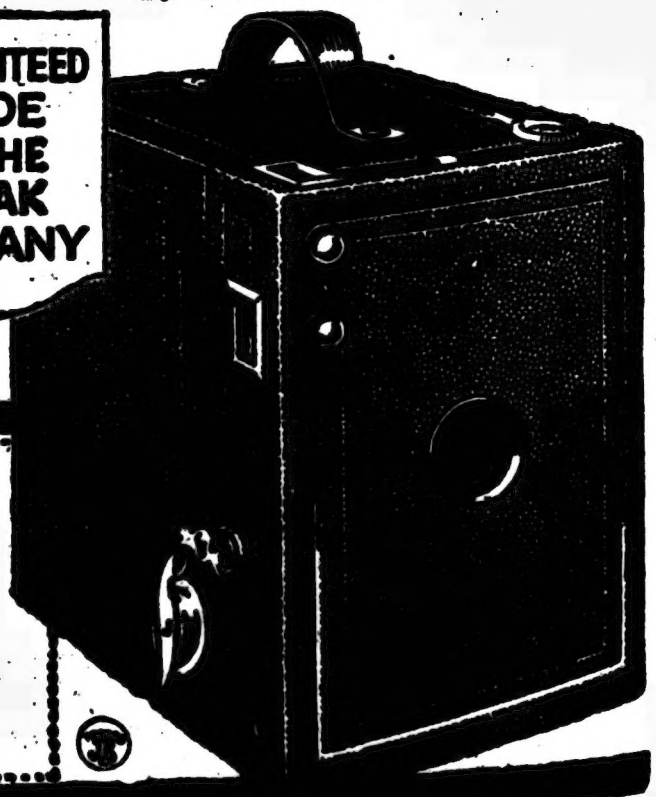

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JOHN BULL

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On Other Pages—

"Eve Equals Adam" by the Rt. Hon. Edward K. Shortt, K.C. p. 19

Stringer's Several Seats ... ... p. 12
A Bishop's Black Record ... ... p. 13
Flag Day Fleecers ... ... p. 15
An Ominous Omnibus Co.... ... ... p. 16
Brains, Bloodshed and Beer ... ... p. 21
A Brutal Enoch Arden ... ... p. 34

"A Terrific Eye-Opener" by Dr. Jesse Holmes .. .. p. 18

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Political Pogo.
In the last weeks before Parliament meets, Ministers are busy stumping the country—a stiff, one-legged "stumping," like pogo. Pity they have not given themselves a better "book of arguments." Meagreness of past performance is matched by vagueness of future programme.

Winston Micawber.
On trade and unemployment the Government have confessedly relied on "something turning up." Mr. Churchill, despite a deficit on the first half year of £36,000,000, is "advised" that the Budget will turn out all right. The prophecy may come off. If not, he will have to come out.

Monocle Wins.
Mr. Austen Chamberlain's personal success at Locarno gave a shock to colleagues who had thought him a dull fellow, but have not pulled off anything yet themselves. So they hasten to assure the country that the Cabinet is really a happy band of brothers.

Spirit More Than Letter.
If the good will shown at Locarno proves enduring, this may carry the paper "Peace Pact" through its obvious pitfalls. A picture of a peaceful, prosperous Europe, at any rate, gives thankful Ministers something to talk about.

Gently with the "Dole."
Unemployment insurance is up for revision next year. It is to be hoped that the Government committee studying this question will remember that this insurance has saved the country since the War from appalling misery, if not from bloody disturbances.

The Odd Job.
Among the perplexing things to deal with are the circumstances by which those qualified for the dole lose money if they take a day or two's work a week. The difficulty of getting a man or woman for an odd job is notorious.

War's Backwash.
That it is easier to establish military occupation than restore peace conditions is proved by Cologne. Technical difficulties have occupied British and French staffs for months, culminating in consultations between Chamberlain and Painlevé. There must be no delay in the evacuation. It is long overdue.

Financial Suicide.
While the Government refuses to sanction the raising of foreign and Dominion loans in London, good will is being undermined. America is more accommodating. She lends the money, *and reaps the return trade.*

The Tide Turns.
The optimistic note sounding in the utterances of leading business men is not without reason. Sheffield books ahead with railway, tram and motor orders; Leicester looms and lasts are employed, while Nottingham, instead of marking ebb-tide, has demand for knitted goods exceeding supply.

Cheerful News.
An increasing demand from abroad for British coal, iron, and steel gives hope that the back of British trade is not broken. With life-blood flowing through the staple industries the block of unemployment should be removable. It's the one way to end the demoralisation of the dole.

Cottoning On.
Following a good cotton crop commerce in Cottonopolis begins to boom. India is sending in big orders, and Lancashire unemployment figures decline. In Blackburn and Great Harwood alone, the reduction reached 3,000 in one week.

How It Works.
Between October last year and May this year Russia purchased two million pounds' worth of agricultural machinery. Only ten thousand pounds' worth was supplied by British firms. With just a little common-sense and farsightedness they might have had the lot.

Sauce for the Goose.
The *Morning Post* urges the need for wage sacrifices by Civil servants in the interests of economy. Will the Duke of Northumberland set an example by sacrificing some of his unearned mining royalties or, more patriotically, a portion of his interest on the National Debt?

Nijny-Novgorod.
Why was no British firm represented at this great Russian Fair, where orders for years ahead are negotiated? Germans and Americans attended in plenty. And they got the orders.

Sweated Goods.
India purchases from Britain 7s. 4½d. worth of goods per head per annum, New Zealand £15 per head, and Australia £10 10s. per head. The better the workers' pay and conditions the better their purchasing power. The moral is obvious.

JOHN BULL pays over 100 more Insurance Benefits.

Total now 17,914.

See pages 2 and 30.

Robbing Peter to Pay Paul.
While the number of people registered at London labour exchanges show a decrease of 26,000, the number in receipt of poor relief jumps up by 20,000. Juggling with unemployment is cruel. The only cure is *work.*

A Myth Exploded.
The fog of doubt of British ability to produce good optical glass is dispelled by the Admiralty order. It specifies that all optical stores henceforward must be of British manufacture.

About Turn!
The sudden willingness of bakers to give evidence before the Food Council is amusing. It's partly forced by those bakers who have brought down the 4 lb. loaf to 7½d. Even a worm will turn—when it's pushed.

The Exposure.
Revelations of little ways of food rampers go from bad to worse. Butchers shout out weights and prices unintelligently and wrong tickets are clapped on meat. No check on roundsmen, and lack of inspection, make the milky way a golden one—for dishonest men.

The Checkmate.
By January the Food Council will have drafted a Bill making short weight and measure a statutory offence. All Parties must combine to see it passed into law.

The Humble Spud.
Worcester farmers complain to the Food Council that while they are "compelled" to sell potatoes at £3 a ton the public pay 1d. a pound, which equals £9 6s. 8d. a ton. If the farmers come on to the side of the public, prices may drop.

Coy Cauliflowers.
At Market Drayton cauliflowers left growers' hands at ½d. each. In the shops they were reluctant to leave under 4d. a head, rising to 7d. If market-gardeners combined to reach customers direct they'd find a paying proposition, and sound the death knell to such blatant profiteering.

Ask Where It's Grown.
At Smyrna dried fruit lies on sloppy earthen floors on a level with dripping latrines. It is pressed into boxes by bare, unclean feet. The underpaid workers who handle it are infected with disease, sores and vermin. Information which, in this country, should stop its sale.

Empire Fruit.
Australian fruit is all dried by electricity and packed by machinery. Hours of labour are forty-four per week and the minimum wage for a worker £4. Housewives need no other facts to guide their choice in Christmas purchases.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Following our Advice.

The Secretary for Scotland, speaking at Glasgow recently, said the question of the probation and detention of youthful offenders was to be investigated afresh and a departmental committee had been appointed. We have been urging this for some time past, and are glad to see that the authorities are at last taking a step in the right direction.

A Hideous Blunder.

The Bulgarian Government now admits that two of the men executed for supposed complicity in the cathedral outrage at Sofia last April were entirely innocent of the crime. The world-wide objection to capital punishment is that it leaves no room to repair such hideous blunders. Only rulers who are infallible are morally entitled to use the hangman's noose.

Christmas Profiteering.

With a greedy eye on Christmas profits a trade bulletin states that "turkeys are plentiful this year, but prices are certain to be high." What this means is that by the time the middlemen have had their picking and the retailer his inflated Christmas profit the unhappy consumer will be as well plucked as the turkey. Perhaps the Food Council could shed a little light on this conspiracy before it is too late.

Bitter Business.

At Camelford, near Plymouth, a man, wife and ten children have lived in a tent which magistrates order them to quit as unfit for human habitation. It is, but where are they to go? They cannot get a house. To order such poor wretches from their semblance of shelter without offering alternate accommodation is dreadful. To be poor, with a family, in these days, is evidently a crime.

The Humane Magistrate.

It is always sad to see the downfall of a man who has done his bit for his country. Charles Edward Wallis, ex-Army officer, who had risen from the ranks, seemed to feel his position keenly when sentenced at Marylebone Police Court to three months' imprisonment for impersonating Sir Henry Wood. The magistrate (Mr. Fleming) showed himself possessed of the right spirit by promising him aid to start life afresh on his release.

Shoddy Footwear.

The announcement by the Whitley Council for the Boot and Shoe Industry that paper is frequently substituted for leather in the manufacture of footwear does not come to us with exactly a shock of surprise; but we heartily endorse the council's demand that the public should be protected against this mean sort of fraud. The suggestion that boots not made wholly of leather should be required by the Ministry of Health to bear a stamped indication of their quality is one that honest tradesmen will not hesitate to accept.

A Girl's Agony.

To judge from his comments at the inquest, the deputy-coroner at Walthamstow, Mr. Badenoch, seems to have been quite unable to picture the mental agony of Emma Strutt, a girl of twenty-one, who preferred death to the shame and torture of unmarried motherhood. It is a great pity these officers of the law do not confine themselves to their duty of ascertaining the cause of death without obtruding their ill-considered moralisings upon the grief of relatives and friends.

Life or Death.

There is an erroneous impression abroad that the late Professor Maxwell Lefroy met his death while experimenting with poison gases to be used in war. The evidence at the inquest leaves no room for such a suggestion, it having been clearly shown that this distinguished scientist was engaged up to the last in devising means for the destruction of insect pests. The pity is that so much of our best scientific talent should be diverted from such beneficent channels into the baser research which has no goal but death.

A Little Hero.

Little James Chambers, of Belfast, aged eight years, made the supreme sacrifice in saving a younger child who was in his charge. Seeing his little companion in danger of being knocked down by a motor-lorry, he rushed into the roadway, only to be himself knocked over and killed. Another little victim to too-early responsibility.

Cowardly Revenge.

Because Ray Owen, a twenty-three-year-old servant girl of Neath, pluckily prevented a man from entering her employer's house some weeks ago, he awaited his opportunity, attacked her on a lonely road one evening and left her bound and gagged in a near-by shrubbery. We hope the cowardly brute will be brought to justice before long and receive a sharp lesson.

Good for Birmingham.

The Birmingham Corporation is setting a good example in the matter of housing accommodation. Since 1919 8,279 houses have been erected, 2,289 of these having been built during the present year. At the moment 9,000 are in course of construction or under contract. Provision altogether has been made for 21,873, including houses already erected or sites acquired. Other corporations, please note!

Fighting the Profiteer.

It is significant that the approach of winter nearly always sees an all-round advance in the cost of food and fuel, the keener demand for life's necessities giving the profiteers an excuse for an extra turn of the screw. In calling upon the various trade combines to produce their books and justify their prices, the Food Council is adopting a sensible and straightforward course. There can be no objections to daylight where there is nothing to hide.

The Human Machine

Beyond the Top

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IT is a law of Nature that nothing stands still. Movement is the essence of life. Neither physically nor mentally can we stand still. If we do not progress we retrogress. Movement—development—or decay.

The goal of ambition is successful achievement, but what when the goal is reached? Development—or decay? For you cannot stand still.

Success is heady wine. Take care lest, too late, you find it has become a narcotic.

It is a great temptation when, having climbed the ladder of success, you reach the last rung to stand and survey the world with complacent satisfaction.

THERE have been many who have done that, ignorant of the fact that beyond the topmost rung there stretches another ladder to be climbed.

There have been many who, doing that, have been amazed to find themselves steadily slipping down the ladder they climbed with such toil.

They forget that Nature cannot tolerate stagnation. We must either develop or decay.

It is just as well to aim for the stars. You may never reach them, but you will assuredly go higher than if you kept your eyes pinned to the ground.

Keep climbing—higher and higher. Look beyond your immediate goal to the next upward stage.

For the truth is that there is no top to the Ladder of Success.

A Valiant Deed.

When a fire broke out at a biscuit factory in Glamis Road, E., the prompt and fearless action of Mr. Stark, the chief engineer of the firm, averted a colossal tragedy. In the teeth of the flames, Mr. Stark fought his way to the boiler-room to turn off the steam which threatened a shattering explosion. Badly hurt by falling masonry, the plucky fellow kept on his way and arrived just in time to achieve his life-saving purpose. Poorer deeds have won lasting renown.

Quite Right, Too!

We agree with Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., who, when dismissing the appeal of Peter Hugh Gurney, of Shropshire, against sentence of five weeks' imprisonment, £10 costs and disqualification from holding a licence for three years, said that the magistrate had taken the only possible course. The appellant had been fined since June, 1923, on twenty-one different occasions, the aggregate amount of fines being over £200. This is certainly a case where a more drastic punishment was needed.

Princely Kindness.

Visiting a London hospital the Rev. "Tubby" Clayton, of "Toc H" fame, found a dying ex-soldier whose one desire was to see the Prince of Wales, with whom he had been in close contact in France during the War. It was midnight before the request could be communicated to His Royal Highness, who reached the hospital just in time to grip the poor fellow's hand before he died. Such episodes as this, more than all the pomp and show of royalty, endear the Prince to the people in this democratic age.

Excessive Punishment.

The sentence of three months' imprisonment passed by the Common Serjeant on a taxi-driver, Samuel Clare, who was £2 14s. 7d. short in the percentage of takings handed over to the owners of the cab, strikes us as excessive. It was at least arguable that the county court was a more appropriate arena for the recovery of what was to all intents and purposes a civil debt, and in any case the driver, who had a clean record, should on such a slender charge have been given the benefit of the First Offenders Act.

A Sporting Wife.

People who say that women cannot be "sportsmen" should consider the case of Mrs. Orlow Cruttenden, of Brighton. When her husband was charged with seriously assaulting her, Mrs. Cruttenden went into the box, making a clean breast of the whole story of their marital differences and admitting that the unhappy episode was chiefly due to her own fault. Accepting this version of the matter, the magistrates bound the defendant over. Perhaps Mr. Cruttenden will now realise that his partner deserves something better than blows and bruises.

Medals and Muddlers.

Lying at the Customs office at Newhaven are forty gold and silver medals, won by British philatelists at the Paris Exhibition. Red tape decrees that these shall not be released until the authorities can decide upon the value of the tiny slips of silk on which they rest in their cases. According to Mr. Godden, who is honorary secretary for the British Philatelist Society, the whole tax would only amount to about 2s., but apparently His Majesty's Customs are anxious that not a farthing shall be lost to the revenue. In the meantime the bosoms of the philatelists await their adornment.

Criminal Perplexities.

A difficult problem of the criminal law was illustrated at the Old Bailey recently when a sixteen-year-old boy named Frederick Woods was charged with an offence against a girl, who being a few months younger than himself, was under the "age of consent." "It was really a love affair of absolute children," stated defending counsel. This aspect of things is too often overlooked when it is proposed to raise the age of consent to eighteen or even to twenty-one. In releasing Woods under the Probation Act, the Common Serjeant adopted a wise course.

Lucky Thief.

Arthur Lambert, county court bailiff at Oxford, for some time past has intercepted debtors' payments on their way to the registrar and converted them to his own use. Such light-fingered collection of judgment-debts might easily have resulted in cruel hardship to innocent persons, and, in agreeing to bind Lambert over under the Probation Act, the Oxford magistrates were stretching mercy to its furthest limits.

In Days of Old.

Soon after Mr. Thomas Penfold, of Three Bridgrs, Sussex, was born, his mother took him out naked and rolled him in the snow, a proceeding which to-day would have brought down the inspector of the S.P.C.C. in quick sticks. Thomas survived, and, at 103, remembers the "good old days," when as a shepherd he had to keep himself, wife, and seven children on 10s. a week. His life's motto, "Never be depressed and never get fed-up," is a rebuke to our favoured youngsters who see nothing in life to live for.

Sex Inequality.

At Hull, the stipendiary placed on probation for two years James Storey and Charles Kirkby, two young men guilty of one of the meanest crimes. They robbed an aged widow of £200, and spent the lot in luxurious living. At Huddersfield the magistrates sent to prison for a month Rowena Hesseldine, a young girl who in a fit of impish daring stole jewellery from a shop where she worked, then threw it away in a fright. On behalf of Huddersfield residents, Mr. J. H. Hudson, M.P., is urging the Home Secretary to intervene. To keep this girl in jail while the two Hull rascals go free is to bring the law into contempt.

Only "Tea"-sing!

That branch of the tea industry which pushes the sale of its own peculiar blends by holding out promises of cash bonuses to purchasers is booming. North London has the Amalgamated Tea Company, South London the City and Suburban Tea Company, Wakefield and district Williams' Teas (proprietor L. Saunders), Bradford the Sturgo Tea Company (E. Denby) and Glasgow the Hornebank Teas (J. Gillespie). A paying game!

Empty-headed Tomfoolery.

The self-styled "Bright Young People of Maidenhead" have little cause for pride in their latest exploit. Organising a "treasure-hunt" with a fleet of twenty-five motor-cars in a thick haze they had been warned was dangerous, one of the party, Mr. A. Frederick Lawson, of the Shack, Bray, got off the track. He chased the wrong car, knocked down an elderly couple and injured Mrs. Ann Dawson, of Knowle Hill, so badly that she died. The Maidenhead coroner and jury exonerated Mr. Lawson from all blame. But why did they say nothing of the first cause?

A Disclaimer.

In recently referring to the Camden Stores, Limited, wireless dealers, we stated that the firm was registered with two addresses—176, High Street, Camden Town, and 87A, Seven Sisters Road. We are asked to state that Messrs. Barret and Morris, Limited, also in the wireless trade, now occupy 176, High Street, Camden Town, but have no connection with the firm we criticised, since they only took over the premises after the Camden Stores had vacated some considerable time ago.

A Cruel Trial.

Our protest against the indictment of Arthur Duncan Yarrow for the attempted murder of his devoted wife in a fit of delirium did not avail. Against the advice of the medical superintendent of Napsbury Mental Asylum, who feared that the revelation in a public court of the tragic incident, of which Yarrow had no recollection, might permanently affect the patient, formal proceedings were taken at the Old Bailey. We cannot agree with a contemporary in describing the action of Sir Archibald Bodkin, Public Prosecutor, in waiving the police-court proceedings, as "humane." He merely prevented his department from being merely brutal.

Don't Rush!

A spirit of friendly rivalry apparently exists between the co-operative societies of Cwmllynfell and Llanybyther. Cwmllynfell advertises in a South Wales paper for a "competent manageress" at £2 weekly; Llanybyther goes one better by offering 30s. for an "experienced assistant." We don't know how to pronounce their names, but we know what we should like to call them.

Bilk Chocolate.

We have already said something of an advertisement in a North Country paper offering, for market trade, "half-pound" boxes of chocolates "containing about four ounces." One of these, sold extensively in Hampshire, is in our possession and proves to be an impudent imitation of a well-known brand. We have communicated with the firm whose copyright is infringed, and, if the Food Council will not act, there is little doubt that they will!

A Cheque—and a Resignation.

The Demerara Sugar Estates, Ltd., which we recently criticised for its palpably fraudulent prospectus, is evidently short of funds. A cheque for £50, given recently to a gentleman in payment for a furnished flat, has been returned to him "R.D." One of the directors of this concern, Mr. H. A. Gieve, of 29, Richmond Terrace, S.W., writes to us to say that he dissociated himself from the company early in the proceedings—as soon, in fact, as he discovered what was really going on. We are very pleased to hear it—the whole project is tainted with fraud.

Lather and Blather.

Sweeney Tod, the demon barber of Fleet Street, had nothing on A. Bowler, proprietor of a hairdressing saloon in Wellington Street, Newmarket. Bowler is a wizard. Trainers and stable-boys who blow in for a hair-cut may begin by discussing the weather, but end, under his spell, in divulging the deepest secrets of the stable. Bowler then sells the information. "Customers see to it that I am on the right stuff," he says. As the only two horses mentioned in the letter which reached us failed to scrape home, clients of Bowler are as likely to be singed there as elsewhere.

Monumental Cheek.

If abounding conceit were a vital element in genius, W. H. B. Quilliam, of Direct Fish Supplies, Ltd., could seriously claim the title of "Napoleon" ironically applied to him after his million-pound ramps. From the South of France, where Quilliam wisely remains, comes a postcard showing in flattering caricature a statue of this egregious humbug as a modern Bonaparte of finance, which it is suggested should be erected in "the Square Quilliam" at Juan les Pins, his adopted town. If the project matures, his victims might organise a pilgrimage to Juan les Pins and direct at the monument missiles as rotten as his Direct Fish shares.

Circling the "Square."

The Roundabout Company, of 93, White Lion Street, Islington, N.1, is very much so. When an order for a small merry-go-round was placed with these makers of "aeroplane swings, flying swans, chair-o-planes," etc., F. Griffiths, the proprietor, insisted on a deposit of £5 and cash payment of the balance of £53 within a fortnight. He got it, but his method of delivering the goods proved most circuitous, and the amusement season had almost ended before the client received an unfinished product, which it cost him £18 to complete elsewhere. He looks like waiting still longer for the money thereby owing by the Roundabout Company. Hardly a square deal.

READER'S TRAGIC DEATH
"JOHN BULL"
Pays £250 to Widow.
See pages 2 and 30.

Problems of Life

Friendlessness

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

ONE lives and learns. Several people have written to me about the article on Needless Loneliness, and they all seem to be of opinion that there are cases which my prescription does not cover.

Dr. R. J. Campbell

One gentleman makes the truly astonishing statement that he has never had a friend in his life, although he is now entering his sixtieth year. I can hardly believe it.

What is more surprising still is the confession that he has never felt the want of friendship, having always been sufficient for himself. He claims to be greatly interested in human nature and human life, but more as a spectator than a partner with anyone.

His advice to the young man who deplores his inability to make friends is that he should cease to worry about it and be content to watch the game of life from a safe distance; he will find it infinitely entertaining.

Another tells me that he has ceased to desire friendship because it has so often failed him. He has been betrayed again and again by persons whom he thought he could trust. His experience is that there is nothing so rare in life as finding a friend to whom one can open one's heart freely and without reserve.

A THIRD correspondent urges me to establish a bureau through which persons who are spiritually starved for lack of congenial human intercourse might have the opportunity of getting into touch with others in similar cases and so give and receive help. He says, probably quite truly, that there are many fine natures pining in solitude, partly through shyness, who would readily respond to the right kind of companionship.

I hope no one will be tempted to comply with the counsel to cultivate self-sufficiency; it seems to me thoroughly bad.

Has the man who gives it no home, no intimates to love and serve, no wife and children? Perhaps he will say these are not friends, but surely they elicit in some degree the same qualities that friendship requires.

A misanthropical attitude to one's fellow-creatures is fatal to happiness. If we avoid our kind we cannot know ourselves. Personality is stunted without the stimulus of society. A man would go mad if utterly deprived of human fellowship, whatever he may say of the advantages of solitude.

I CANNOT establish a bureau of social interchange; that is not my work.

But why should not those in need of such a facility make it for themselves?

Somewhere or other there is the person who needs you—yes, more than one. Get out of your shell of inert mentality and keep on looking till you find what will call out your best.

What you are seeking is also seeking you.

STRINGER'S SEVERAL SEATS

MAN OF MANY PARTS

Mystifying the Official Receiver

A GENTLEMAN with an interesting career which investors should watch, is Mr. Bertram Francis Stringer.

This person has been many things in his time. He originally started life as a clerk in the office of a firm of underwriters; from that he developed into an assistant-secretary at a college of music in London, and, about thirty years ago, took up the position of gauger and clerk to distilleries.

It was perhaps on account of the knowledge he obtained in this way respecting the immense profits derived from wines and spirits that he gave up the monotonous clerical work at the underwriters and discarded his secretarial duties to the college of music, for the purpose of establishing himself as an agent for the sale of wines, champagne, ice-cream preparations, curry, corks and cutlery.

What curry, corks and cutlery have in common with wines, spirits and champagne we do not know. But, in any case, it may be assumed that there was money in them, otherwise the engaging Mr. Stringer would most decidedly have had nothing to do with them.

Short-lived company

Taking an office at 3, Wellington Street, Strand, and later migrating to St. Mary's Chambers, 161A, Strand, and thence to 61, Carey Street, and afterwards to Sardinia House, Sardinia Street, W.C.2, he formed a company called Classic Sauces, Limited. In this venture he was joined by a Frenchman named Paul Hahn, who, with him, became the sole directors of the concern.

Classic Sauces, Limited, did not have a very classic career. When the Registrar of Companies wrote to the head office threatening to take action if long-overdue particulars were not submitted without delay, his letters were returned marked "Gone away." It was recently "dissolved" by the Board of Trade.

But Mr. Stringer had not gone away. He was very busy about this time in quite another direction. From an office at 28, Duke Street, Mayfair, where he was trading as "B. Stringer and Co.," he was inducing out-of-work members of the public to part with money in return for promised positions in what he termed his "old-established business."

Stringer's many strings

Mr. G. Keen, of Hutton, Brentwood, Essex, saw an advertisement offering good jobs to the right men. He came up to 161A, Strand, and saw Stringer, who was very plausible, and who told him that he was about to form a company called the Pall Mall Wine and Spirit Co., Ltd. Mr. Keen was greatly impressed, particularly when Mr. Stringer explained that he was a very busy man, with offices all over London.

Poor Mr. Keen did not know, what we know now, that Stringer certainly had a large number of addresses, but only had a seat in each—that is to say, he induced his associates to "loan" him a chair, so to speak, in their office, whenever he had the time to pop in.

Mr. Keen parted with £30. He did not get a job. The high-sounding Pall Mall Wine and Spirit Company, like Classic Sauces, Ltd., went pell-mell down the sink, like our money often does when we back our fancy in the classic race. Mr. Keen asked for his money, which was handed over as a security against samples, to be returned to him. He did not get it. He got a series of letters from Mr. Stringer making all kinds of promises but no money.

Then Mr. Keen found that a number of other people had been induced by this gentleman of many addresses to part with money in much the same way as he had done. One very pathetic case was that of a poor old lady who, in order to get a position for her son, handed the engaging Mr. Stringer £100. The only thing Stringer did in the matter was to pocket the money.

In the end, Mr. Stringer closed down his numerous offices—that is to say, bade farewell to the seats he had been allowed to occupy in each of them—and went bankrupt, not even paying the rent of 28, Duke Street, Mayfair, the address of "B. Stringer and Co."

When Mr. V. Armstrong, the Official Receiver, came to look into Mr. Stringer's affairs, he could not verify the bankrupt's figures, as he did not produce any evidence in support of them, nor had he kept any books of accounts whatever. Consequently there is no record of his transactions in either cash or goods—a very serious omission on his part, with rather pleasant results for him, since we have evidence that he did not pay all the money he received into his banking account.

Companions in arms

We are sorry for Mr. Keen and other poor out-of-work creditors like him, and also for the firms which this engaging financier imposed upon.

But there is one other interesting revelation yet. One of the seats he used was that, at 161A, Strand, of a scheming old rascal named Ebenezer Cox, alias Holman Cox, alias Morley Everett, who has been behind a large number of bogus companies in which the public has lost thousands of pounds. When *will* the company Law be amended?

A New Empire Builder

The Generous Profit-Sharer

"I BELIEVE in the development of our vast colonial overseas possessions by Britons, for Britons, whose desire is the growth, expansion and consolidation of our own Empire into a mighty whole made by the people, owned by the people and shared by the people."

This is the confession of faith, not, as at first glance might be supposed, of one of the great Empire builders of the past, but of a person hitherto unknown to ourselves, by name of P. Bruce-Austin.

A great ambition

How Mr. Bruce-Austin should have avoided publicity so long is something of a mystery, for he has an abounding faith in himself and is not averse from letting the world know about it.

He has just published from Kingsway Chambers, 46, Kingsway, London, W.C.2, a broadsheet entitled "Austin's Financial Facts," revealing himself as a man of colossal ambition. What Cecil Rhodes did for South Africa Bruce-Austin intends to do for British Guiana.

Diamonds galore

British Guiana, he tells us, is making "gigantic strides by leaps and bounds in the increase in the production of diamonds from the comparatively recently discovered fields in the interior of this little-known outpost of Empire."

Hitherto it has been impossible to secure an option on claims sufficiently valuable to interest capital on a large scale, but the moment has now arrived and with the moment the man. While the millionaires of the diamond industry were sleeping P. Bruce-Austin secured an option on claims sufficiently rich to justify an appeal in his opinion for a large amount of public money.

He is about to form, he tells us, "a company to be known as the British Guiana Diamond Mining Syndicate, Ltd. (or other suitable title as granted by the colony)," with a capital of £300,000, divided into 300,000 shares of £1 each. Of these 200,000 are now offered to the investor, and "Austin's Financial Facts" contains an application form which may be filled in and forwarded with a cheque or postal order "to cover payment in full" for the number of shares desired.

Eager expectancy

Above the form is the advice of Bruce-Austin, in prominent type, to "subscribe for as many of these shares as you can carry and pay for." He adds, "Join with me and share in the vast profits that should be made in the development of our colonies. Act to-day without delay, as I anticipate a very heavy over-subscription to this offer."

If that "heavy over-subscription" materialises, the British investing public will be more reckless than we think they are.

A Loathsome Beast

Child's Awful Experience

ALTHOUGH the subject is an unpleasant one, we have constantly felt it our duty to refer to the alarming prevalence in our midst to-day of the heinous crime of child assault.

In recent times the public has had just cause for uneasiness on this score, having regard to the numbers of headmasters of schools and clergymen—people who by virtue of their callings should be immune from the breath of scandal—who have been fined for assaults upon boys and girls.

Only a few weeks ago we appealed to the Home Secretary to hurry along the too-long delayed legislation to deal with this most vital matter. It is gratifying to note that he has instructed the department concerned to investigate the whole problem.

The chosen course

Time and again we have pointed out that the law as applied to this class of crime is utterly ineffective. In the present condition of affairs, if a man charged with a sexual crime consults a solicitor—and he usually does—he learns that if he elects to be tried summarily by a magistrate and pleads guilty, he cannot be sentenced to more than six months' imprisonment on each charge. If, on the contrary, he pleads not guilty and prefers to stand his trial, the judge has power to give him anything up to seven years' penal servitude!

An extraordinary case in point was heard the other day at Lambeth Police Court. Here an elderly man named Alfred Matthews, living at Neate Street, Camberwell, was charged with indecently assaulting a seven-years-old girl.

It appears that Matthews was the landlord of a house in which his child victim lived with her mother. During the evening, when the child was in the scullery, this white-haired old ruffian, whose venerable years should have taught him to restrain his beastly inclinations, behaved improperly towards her.

Need for drastic reform

It is possible that the man's offence might have gone undiscovered were it not that an elder girl called the attention of other people in the house to his filthy conduct.

When brought before the magistrate, Matthews pleaded guilty and said he was "very sorry." It was urged on his behalf that he had been in the employment of one firm for fifty years. Declaring that the case was a very sad one, the magistrate ordered the prisoner to jail for two months with hard labour—a monstrously inadequate sentence.

This is only one of the multifarious cases which serve to point out the dire need for drastic reform of the law. For the sake of the parents, to say nothing of the unfortunate children themselves, we trust that the promised changes will not be delayed much longer.

The Art-ful Studios

Strange Business Deal

A LARGE number of people are growing extremely anxious over the disposal of certain moneys paid by them to the Commerce and Art Studios (Suite 822), 58, Chancery Lane, London, W.C., which has been engaged in photography.

To give an example of this firm's methods, let us cite the case of a Willesden lady reader. Some months ago a representative of the concern induced her to part with a photograph for enlargement, the cost of which was to be a guinea, payable by weekly instalments.

The collector called several times for the lady's money. As time went on, and when the delivery of the enlargement was long overdue, the agent regretted that he could not say anything definite as to when our reader was likely to get it. He took a further instalment, however, and promised to look into the matter.

In due course the lady had paid 17s. towards the guinea. As the agent's excuses were now very unconvincing, she refused to pay any more instalments until she got her finished picture.

Unanswered letters

That was four months ago. Hearing nothing further—for some reason the collector ceased to call for the remainder of the amount in question—she wrote several times to the Commerce and Art Studios for an explanation, but received no reply. Then she wrote to us, and two letters from this office have also failed to bring any news from the Commerce and Art Studios.

Enquiring into this matter, our investigator has discovered that the Commerce and Art Studios are no longer in business at 58, Chancery Lane, having recently departed. The caretaker of the premises states that hundreds of people have called there lately to find out what has happened to their photographs and money and enlargements, as also have certain detectives.

A plain duty.

Our investigator was referred to Bow Street Police Station, where he was informed by a C.I.D. officer that a gentleman living in West London has bought the business, including all debts and liabilities, and is now carrying it on.

Until this appears in print, our reader, and, we suspect, many others like her, will never have heard of this gentleman's acquisition of the dilatory Commerce and Art Studios.

We do not know what kind of a bargain he has made over this interesting transaction, but if he wishes to lift the business from the dull and shady reputation which it has so far earned through its curious methods, we strongly advise him to get in touch with dissatisfied clients at once and let them know what he proposes to do in regard to their claims upon the company.

A "BISHOP'S" BLACK RECORD

RELIGIOUS HYPOCRITE UNMASKED

Cult of the "Higher Love"

WE should be the last to deny to Mrs. Annie Besant, social reformer and world leader of the Theosophic movement, that respect which an unselfish and brilliant career has won for her among her extensive following in this country and in India. But we feel at liberty to question whether in her old age that sanity which marked her earlier teachings has not become somewhat impaired.

It is now ten or twelve years since Mrs. Besant, following a long spell of research into the mysteries of the occult religions, announced to the world that the time had arrived for the appearance of a great religious teacher of Messianic rank. She brought with her on a visit to London a young Hindu, of whom it was whispered among the élite that this was indeed He.

A temple for the "Head"

His name was Krishnaji, or Krishnamurtri, and he was understood to have a clear recollection of some dozens of previous incarnations. He vanished from London, and now comes the announcement that he is about to make a second visit. The early doubt as to Krishnaji's identity with the Messiah of the twentieth century is dispelled, and Mrs. Besant and her followers confidently refer to him as the "Head of the Order."

Krishnaji, the "New Messiah."

Practical steps are being taken for the erection of a temple somewhere in Scotland which will be used as a centre for the new religion and a dwelling-place for its leader. There is no doubt that the aged Mrs. Besant is absolutely sincere in her belief in Krishnaji, and we are prepared to ascribe the same honesty to the young Messiah himself. Nevertheless, there are aspects of the affair which, when published, must fill even the most devout proselyte with grave misgivings.

An erring disciple

It has never been the lot of moral teachers to find in this vale of tears a rosy path specially reserved for themselves. But never have the auspices under which they have appeared been of so unfortunate and, in truth, so sinister a character as in the case of Krishnaji.

After his earlier visit to London, the young man returned to India, where he was taken under the wing of a theosophic teacher hardly less prominent than Mrs. Besant herself. This was none other than "Bishop" Leadbeater, formerly of the "Liberal Catholic Church," and a great figure in the Order of the Star in the East, the quasi-masonic outcrop of the Theosophic movement.

Leadbeater conceived a deep affection for Krishnaji, but not the purely spiritual one of a disciple of a new religious leader. So doubtful was the attachment that the father of Krishnaji brought an action in the Madras courts against Leadbeater, who was then about seventy, for teaching the boy immoral and degrading habits.

"Bishops" in reserve

Thereafter Leadbeater migrated to Australia, and in Sydney a couple of years ago again fell foul of the authorities over his too ardent friendship for boys of tender years. In spite of this, he had the support of many prominent theosophists in this country and the Antipodes for the erection of a temple at a cost of £8,000, specially intended for the missionary work of Messiah Krishnaji.

Leadbeater has not announced his intention of being present in this country for the consecration of temple Number Two in the Highlands. Perhaps he is too old to travel, and perhaps, again, he is well aware that public opinion would not tolerate his presence. His absence will not greatly inconvenience the movement.

There are others to fall back upon, such as "Bishop" James Ingall Wedgwood, former general secretary in England of the Theosophical Society, and "Bishop" G. S. Arundale, recently elevated to episcopal rank. These two dignitaries have clean personal records and do not share the perverted vices of Leadbeater. But Wedgwood at least has one thing in common, apart from the question of theosophical beliefs.

Unorthodox vicar

When he himself was "consecrated" the ceremony was performed by Frederick Samuel Willoughby, at one time vicar of St. John's, Stockton-on-Tees. He in turn took the same unorthodox step of consecrating Leadbeater. As ritual plays an important part in the new religion, one would expect reasonable care to be taken to ensure that the officiators in such a solemn ceremony would have personal characters which would bear investigation.

This is not the case with Willoughby. Before embarking on his career as a Bishop-maker, he relinquished his orders in the Church of England under the Clergy Disabilities Act. The real facts were that Willoughby had not only mishandled certain of the church funds, but had corrupted choristers and other young members of his flock in an infamous manner.

It was he, too, who "consecrated" James Bartholomew Banks, "Patriarch of Windsor," whose first church was in Maiden Lane, Strand, and who is at the moment living at 24, Gordon Mansions, Francis Street, Tottenham Court Road. He is arranging to open another "Church" or "Temple" in the near future.

Fresh from a trip to the United States, where he claimed that his new religion was intended specially to appeal to the ex-Service men of Europe, the "Patriarch" has now gathered round him a curious collection of young men who profess to believe in what they term the "HigherLove."

"Bishop" Leadbeater in his episcopal robes

Why he is permitted to masquerade as the "Patriarch of Windsor," the Royal Borough, we do not know. But the archiepiscopal James Bartholomew, who, by the way, now subscribes himself "James I.", or on occasion plain "Windsor," is busy "consecrating" Bishops in his own sweet way.

Tainted at inception

Now there is no connection between Bartholomew Banks and the new religious leader, Krishnaji. Nor is there any conceivable identity in the beliefs of their respective followers. It is impossible that Mrs. Annie Besant, even in her old age, or any other prominent theosophists can have any kinship with the Banks, the Rutherfords and the Willoughbys.

We are prepared to accept the explanation that the true character of the last-named was quite unknown to the genuine theosophists when they permitted the "consecration" of "Bishop" Wedgwood at his hands. But it does seem extraordinary to the plain person that the Krishnaji movement, right from its inception, should have been tainted by individuals who, if not perverted, possess beliefs of a strange and often blasphemous character.

Upholders of morality

In spite of the repeated proofs of "Bishop" Leadbeater's disgusting habits, neither Mrs. Besant nor Krishnaji has seen fit to renounce him. It is not the first time that the disciples of a Messiah have shocked and confounded the orthodox by the strangeness of their beliefs. But they have at least set the world an example by the purity of their lives.

Until there is more of this spirit manifested among the accepted leaders of the new religion, we shall decline even to discuss the claims of the much-heralded Messiah.

ANOTHER GANG TO SMASH

THE BENNY BOYS OF BRIXTON

Scandalous Magisterial Leniency

IT is not so many weeks since the Home Secretary announced, with a show of determination and a flourish of publicity, that the race-gang pests would be stamped out with all the rigour of the law.

The sequel has been a series of outrages unparalleled for their frequency in the whole course of this amazing undercurrent in the criminal world. Hardly a day passes without the newspapers recording the mauling and mutilation of some victim of these foul and cowardly thugs. It is clear proof that the blood-stained and disreputable leaders of this extensive organisation hold the authorities in about as much awe as a python would an aggressive rabbit.

Let us analyse the case of one, Thomas Benneworth, who has recently come before the public eye.

Closely in touch with the master-minds of the conspiracy, Benneworth's attitude towards the powers that be may be taken as typical.

The evidence of fear

Hardly had the Home Secretary issued his declaration of war than Benneworth accepted the challenge by a grand offensive in the Waterloo Road. Following a quarrel in the Royal Victoria Tavern, a man named Arthur Flatman was set upon by Benneworth and members of his gang, and pursued into a barber's shop. The shop was wrecked, but, owing to the courage of Detective Corbett and P.C. Bingham, Benneworth was arrested and duly appeared at the Thames Police Court.

After the first hearing there came the usual intimidation of witnesses and even of the magistrate, Mr. Waddy. Mr. Waddy ignored the letters received by him, but so unsatisfactory was the evidence of the chief witness, the barber, that it had to be ignored. In the end Benneworth escaped with a fine of £5 and £3 damages.

We took occasion to point out that in the month of June of this year Benneworth and four other men concerned in a chase by the flying squad all over London had been bound over by Sir Chartres Biron at Bow Street in £100, with a surety of an equal sum, to keep the peace for twelve months. Sir Chartres remarked that Benneworth had been "guilty of outrageous behaviour."

Sir Chartres Biron, Chief Metropolitan magistrate, who denounced Benneworth as a dangerous thug

For some obscure reason this court episode was not brought to the notice of Mr. Waddy, in the Waterloo Road prosecution. Had he known, he could not have failed to send Benneworth to prison. Following our comments Benneworth's £100 with that of his surety was forfeited. The penalty was ludicrous, and, as if to celebrate the pusillanimity of the police courts, another battle was staged, this time in Soho.

The reward for brutality

The victim was a man named Cavalli, who was horribly beaten, and Benneworth, with two others, was arrested. After two remands they were discharged, Cavalli's evidence fading away, the while the usual methods of intimidation were followed. Benneworth has been constantly before the notice of the police for his share in gang outrages.

Originally a rank-and-file member of the Sabini boys, his brutal abilities with the razor and the ice-pick brought him a prominence of his own, and he was permitted to form a subsidiary company, including some of his own brothers. They became known as the Benny Boys, and made their headquarters in the Brixton neighbourhood.

In January last he was charged in connection with an affray, when Moses Levy, a "bookmaker," was alleged to have been stabbed and kicked by race-gang thugs. Four others, including a certain Jack Mullins, appeared at the Guildhall, but were discharged.

Mullins also figured in the sequel to the flying squad case, but, like Benneworth, escaped by being bound over.

Benneworth was, meanwhile, a close friend of Arthur Flatman, the subsequent victim of the "Battle of Waterloo." Flatman a few weeks ago was convicted at London Sessions for his share in an attempt to break into the flat of Miss Edith Kemp, an actress.

"Peg-Leg's" Partner

Flatman's accomplice was Walter Robert Macdonald, otherwise "Australian Mac," a notorious crook whose career was at one time bound up with that of the great "Peg-Leg" Smith, alias Captain Bigger, king of confidence men and now in prison.

It is disturbing that an overt ruffian like Benneworth should be allowed to remain immune from punishment and free to pursue his anti-social profession.

Where the Carcase Is——

Moneylending Vultures

IF the new Moneylenders' Bill ultimately emerges from Parliament in such a form as to deal a death-blow to usury, there is at least one of the profession who need find no difficulty in earning a livelihood.

Mr. B. S. Rosen, of 13/14, New Bond Street, London, has a genius not only for advertising, but for the writing of humorous stories. He has no use for the stereotyped circulars offering "accommodation" in more or less plain terms.

Two little stories

A leaflet issued from 13/14, Bond Street, drawn up after the style of a savings certificate advertisement, is entitled "The Hand that Helped Jones." Above is the fist of Mr. Rosen clutching a sheaf of Bank of England notes. "This is the story of Jones," he tells us inside. "Of course Jones isn't his proper name"—a not unusual thing in the moneylending world.

"Now Jones was in temporary financial difficulties . . . and he hadn't a friend in the world to whom he could turn. Just when things seemed blackest he heard of Mr. Rosen and went to see him. . . . It didn't take more than a quarter of an hour to settle the matter and he came away with the money in his pocket and a lighter heart than he had had for many a day."

Let us cap it with the story of Mr. Brown, which, of course, isn't *his* proper name. Mr. Brown is a commercial traveller of Liverpool, who, "just when things seemed blackest," applied to a local moneylender. If his heart was lighter than it had been for many a day when he received the advance, it is so no longer. He is well-nigh ruined in meeting claims for interest.

Spreading the news

Mr. Brown has had insult added to injury. The news of his financial straits has by some mysterious agency became known. In the last week or two he has had offers of help from all over the country.

Lassels, Ltd., of Harrington Street, Liverpool, tell him that his name has been given to them "as being in want of a little ready cash." The Guardian Loan and Discount Co., Ltd., of Batchelor Street, Liverpool, bring to his notice "the exceptional facilities" they offer. From Charterhouse Chambers, Charterhouse Square, London, comes a letter telling him that the General Finance and Motor Co., Ltd., are prepared to make "immediate cash advances."

Impending fate

So the vultures are gathering over the poor carcase of Mr. Brown. It will take more than an attractive circular to convince us that the same thing did not happen to Mr. Jones, or that Mr. Smith or Mr. Robinson when their turn comes to apply for a "loan on reasonable terms" will meet with a more kindly fate.

A Garden of Eden

Millionaire's Income for All!

WHY keep an allotment when the best you can produce after months of toil is a prosaic cauliflower or two and a cucumber that won't grow up? Why not have a turn at the raising of Satsuma oranges, grapes, or, perhaps, cluster blueberries in the balmy clime of Florida?

You may know nothing about these latter branches of horticulture, and Florida is undoubtedly a long way off, but there are a number of public-spirited gentlemen prepared to help you over the stile. They are the directors of the Seminole Plantation Company, West Bay, Florida, whose "executive" offices are at 100, East 42nd Street, New York City.

Ernest Pope is the president, and among his colleagues are W. B. Baker, president of the Atlantic Ice and Coal Corporation, Henry B. Plant, "capitalist," and Henry P. Talmadge, "banker." Anglo-Saxons every one of them, they have not forgotten the old country.

Having acquired a large tract of land in the St. Andrew's Bay section of West Florida, they are anxious to share their good fortune with British investors, to whom they have addressed some seductive literature.

The catalogue of crops

"Florida," we read, "is a pioneer state, the latest and perhaps the last full-scale stamping ground in continental United States for the trail-blazer, the axe-man and the road-builder preparing the way." And of all Florida the most fertile region is the West, "the heart of the Satsuma orange belt." The Satsuma is, of course, "the sweetest and juiciest of oranges," and the West Florida blueberry is "distinctive."

When the settler wishes recreation for a day or two, he will find tarpon "running in large schools in the bay." It means "hours of hard work to land one of these fellows," but hard work is a relaxation after the effortless occupation of watching the Satsumas grow juicy.

We have omitted to mention that West Florida is "also the proven pecan belt," and that included in the farm crops are corn, cotton, oats, tobacco, peanuts, sugar-cane, watermelons, sweet potatoes, soy beans, cow peas and millet.

A pressing invitation

Ten acres of this garden of Eden, we are assured by the Seminole Plantation Company, yield a substantial income, and a hundred acres the "income of a millionaire." They do not say when the income definitely materialises, but make sure of their own little bit by selling their holdings at fifty dollars per acre.

As an inducement they give a personal guarantee that "no swampy or undesirable lands are being sold," adding that anyone who contemplates buying, or who has bought, "may decide to go down at any time." This, of course, is a lot of use to the British investor with a week-end to spare.

Overpaid Aidall

Shock for She-Shylocks

THE following advertisement has appeared in many newspapers:—

"£5 to £2,000 Lent in a few Hours on own Signature. Strictly private. Avoid agents.—Call or write direct to the Actual Lenders, AIDALL, LTD., 228, Gray's Inn Road. Near Holborn Hall."

Aidall, Limited, is registered at Somerset House with a nominal capital of £2,000 in £1 shares. Its sole director is Alice Maud Whiteman, of 52, Penn Road, Holloway, who holds 999 shares, while the secretary, a Mrs. Vaughan, is financially interested to the extent of £1.

How, out of a paid-up capital of £1,000, these charming ladies can arrange to loan to all and sundry "£5 to £2,000 in a few hours" can be guessed from the following story.

At the Mansion House, last week, before Alderman Sir David Burnett, a man was summoned on the charge of having obtained the sum of £20 from Aidall, Ltd., by false pretences.

Sir David Burnett asked what amount the defendant had been called upon to repay for the £20 loan, and, informed that the sum was £35, ejaculated: "Roughly a hundred per cent.!" We think 150 per cent. would have been nearer the mark.

When Sir David dismissed the case, saying there was an absence of any intent to defraud, the prosecutor jumped up and exclaimed that he would take the matter further. The firm, however, is unable to do this, since it must abide by the decision of the magistrate.

We are not concerned with Sir David's findings. But we *are* concerned with the exorbitant rates of interest charged by the ladies behind Aidall, Limited, who can well offer to lend "£5 to £2,000 in a few hours," on their capital of £1,000, so long as mugs can be found to pay them such monstrous rates of interest.

To Our Readers

THOUSANDS of qualifications for our Free Gifts of Half-Guinea Gillette Razor Sets are now pouring in by every post. A large staff has been specially engaged in order to ensure that our readers shall receive their Gifts as quickly as possible.

Readers may rest assured that everything possible is being done, in spite of the unprecedented rush of applications, to ensure prompt dispatch of Gifts. Those who are sending in their Gift Vouchers this week should make a point of reading the directions carefully before sending in, and thereby help us to post their Gifts with the least possible delay.

Readers are specially reminded that it is essential to enclose with their completed Gift Vouchers the correct amount to cover postage, packing and insurance of Gifts, to their respective addresses—6d. for your own set and 6d. for your friend's set, making one shilling in all.

FLAG-DAY FLEECERS

HOW THE CHARITABLE ARE ROBBED

Carelessness that Leads to Fraud

THE story which lies behind the conviction of Lilian Graham, a married woman, of 65, Chestnut Grove, Balham, is one which shows clearly the urgent necessity for more stringent regulations in regard to the manner in which money is collected at the present time for charitable purposes.

The public will recall that Mrs. Graham was charged at Bow Street with her son, Desmond, aged thirteen, and a woman named Mrs. Rosetta Jackson, of 23, Daubeney Road, Clapton Park, following a flag-day held at Canada House, Trafalgar Square, at the beginning of September.

At the first hearing, all three were in the dock together charged with stealing and receiving money belonging to the fund. They were remanded on bail. During the remand, Mrs. Jackson stated she was prepared to plead guilty to the theft, and the case against her was put back until after the prosecution of Mrs. Graham at the Old Bailey.

Plea of ignorance

Now, during the proceedings at the Old Bailey, much of the evidence against Mrs. Graham was given by Rosetta Jackson, who suggested that she had acted under the instructions of Graham and that she did not know very much about the inner working of charitable appeals.

The real facts are these. The City of London Hospital, Victoria Park, was in need of funds. The organising secretary of this institution, Mr. Albert Smith, of 53, Sydenham Park, S.E., received permission from the Commissioner of Police to hold two flag-days on August 29 and September 5.

At the beginning of July, he received a letter from a woman named Osborne, living in Lea Bridge Road, and, in consequence of her recommendations, he got in touch with Graham, who was introduced to him as Mrs. Cooper. Mrs. Cooper showed him certain testimonials, and evidently very rapidly satisfied him as to her integrity. He forthwith arranged for her to take charge of a flag-day depot at Stoke Newington on August 29, and at Westminster on September 5.

Excuse for extraction

Apparently, as in many flag-days of this character, too much was left to Mrs. Graham. She engaged a band of helpers, some of them nurses, and amongst whom were also included several out-of-work chorus girls, and arranged to pay them a fixed sum per day for their services.

The Stoke Newington affair went off all right. But at the end of the second flag-day Mrs. Graham sent her son home with two guineas in silver and 15s. in copper, while Rosetta Jackson left for her home at Clapton Park with a collecting-box concealed in a bag. The box contained £4 7s. 5½d.

The explanation given to the police by Mrs. Graham was that she had, before the flag-day collections were totalled, expended about £3 of her own money on payments to collectors, food, etc., and had extracted the money from the amount realised from the sale of flags in order to recoup herself. She explained that Mr. Smith of the City of London Hospital, had authorised her to open the boxes. This Mr. Smith emphatically denied. But Mrs. Graham, alias Cooper, throughout the police court proceedings, and ultimately at the Old Bailey, strenuously adhered to her story, and resolutely pleaded her innocence of any fraud.

Mrs. Graham

Not so with Rosetta Jackson. Her story on arrest, when asked what she had in the bag she was carrying, was that the contents were just a pair of shoes. Then later she said that the box discovered by the police in her possession "must have been put there by somebody else." Finally, she stated that she arranged with Mrs. Graham to take the box home and hand it back some time later—the arrangement being that she was to extract the silver, replace the coppers and give Mrs. Graham what she thought fit from the proceeds.

Mysterious surroundings

Although, in the very mysterious circumstances of this case, the conviction of Mrs. Graham has been followed by the binding over of Mrs. Jackson, *who pleaded guilty to theft*, we do not think she is quite so ignorant of flag-day collections as she would appear to be from the evidence she gave at the Central Criminal Court.

She is the sister-in-law of Mrs. Osborne, who introduced Mrs. Graham to the hospital. She is also one of many paid charity collectors who, over a long period, have collected funds from the public through the medium of flag-days and by other means. Usually the rate of payment is anything from 4s. to 7s. 6d. a day, with food, or 25s. a week, plus commission.

Also, in addition to herself, there are numbered amongst her nearest relatives people who supplement their income by acting as paid collectors in schemes of this kind.

Mrs. Osborne, for instance, has frequently collected for the Poor Children's Society, which is a notorious concern run by a person named George Breton, whose headquarters are at Shaftesbury Hall, Borough, S.E. The police have been inundated with complaints about this particular concern, and the Charity Organisation Society has long since blacklisted it on the grounds that most of the amounts received are expended in salaries and upon its administration.

Slipshod methods

While we do not in any way wish to minimise the gravity of the offence committed by Mrs. Graham, it is only right to point out that owing to the amazing and slipshod methods by which most flag-days are conducted at the present time, many of the depot controllers, such as Mrs. Graham, believe that they are entitled to open boxes on their own authority, and extract what they consider is due to them for their work and expenses.

Graham's husband has admitted to us that it is the general custom for people like his wife to fix the remuneration of collectors employed by them, and to keep in their possession a list of willing helpers who are always available to be called upon for a day's "work," providing, of course, they are paid.

One cannot blame the City of London Hospital. But the Home Office and the Commissioner of Police can be very severely criticised for allowing this monstrous state of affairs to exist. It is not as though the element of fraud has only just sprung up. During the last few years hundreds of thousands of pounds have been collected from the public, either through flag-days or by touts of bogus societies and charity exploiters, and spent almost solely upon the collectors themselves and in "expenses."

When people buy a penny flag in the street, they do not think that very often three-farthings of it is accounted for as "expenses." Nor do they probably realise that so long as *something*—even the smallest fraction of every pound subscribed—is expended on charity, no proceedings, in the present unsatisfactory state of the law, can be taken.

Willing volunteers

What is wanted is a law that will do away with the generous activities of all the Grahams and the Osbornes and the Jacksons and the Bretons. All collections in future should be made on a voluntary basis. There are thousands of good-hearted women only too eager to help the poor and afflicted by giving their services free. This being so, it is very difficult to understand why the Home Office and the Commissioner of Police do not take some effective step to put an end to the wholesale robbery and fraud which is practised to-day in the sacred name of charity.

AN OMINOUS OMNIBUS CO.

Two Brothers in Crime

MANY people have been cruelly swindled by a rascal named Sydney James Moreton, the leading light of the New London Omnibus Co., Hammersmith Road, London, W.6.

Answering an advertisement which stated that a motor-'bus driver was required, with investment, one of our readers, Mr. W. Topp, of Addlestone, Surrey, got in touch with the enterprising Sydney. He was told that the company already owned several omnibuses and that in return for £150 he would obtain shares, a handsome salary and a permanent post. He paid over his money. He did not get an omnibus to drive.

As a matter of fact, he got nothing at all, with the exception of a large number of letters from Sydney Moreton. As time went on he discovered that a large number of other people had been treated in the same way, and that complaints had been lodged with the police.

A bogus business

Then he came to JOHN BULL. Special investigations by us proved that the business was a bogus one, and that Moreton was nothing more nor less than a brazen swindler.

Being convinced that Moreton was committing criminal offences and obtaining money by false pretences, we got in touch with the police and, finally, called upon the Public Prosecutor to act.

Despicable conduct

We are very pleased to say that the Public Prosecutor did not ignore our request, with the result that Sydney Moreton stood in the dock at the Old Bailey last week on various charges of fraud.

Detective Bridger stated that many people had lost money in the bogus motor-'bus business, and made the somewhat startling admission that complaints had been made against Moreton for over three years. Why it took the police three years to act, and even then only after JOHN BULL had denounced Moreton as a common thief, is a matter which seems to call for some official explanation.

Moreton is a married man, with a wife and six children ranging in age from thirteen years to three months. Unscrupulous in the extreme, he compelled his wife to go out to earn money to maintain his family, while he dissipated the money he obtained from his victims upon a woman with whom he dashed about in a luxurious limousine.

Nor is this all. With the aid of a brother, William Moreton, he ran a bogus concern called the Surrey Garden Supplies Co., through which large sums of money, amounting to thousands of pounds, were obtained through contracts which were never carried out.

William Moreton had already been to jail for obtaining money by false pretences, had deserted his wife and two children and spent his share of the spoils upon another woman with whom he was living. Speaking of him, Detective Bridger made a further somewhat startling admission—that a detective from Scotland Yard had "previously warned him as to the way he was conducting his business."

The law's delay

Sydney Moreton has just been sentenced to eighteen months' hard labour, and his brother, William, to twelve. But the fact remains that for three long years at least, according to police testimony, these scoundrels had been permitted by the police to carry on their pitiless and inhuman frauds.

This shows how great is the duty of this journal in exposing such criminal characters.

Autocratic Arrogance

An Inhuman Board

OUR readers are well acquainted with the autocratic powers vested in the Board of Control and with many instances of the abuse of these powers through the unjust detention over long years of young institution inmates.

A sheaf of letters in our possession, written by the authorities of Calderstones Institution, Whalley, afford a striking self-condemnation of the official attitude. The inmate in question is Henry Grahamslow, of Manchester, who was sent away at the age of twelve for some boyish escapade.

* * *

That was eight years ago, and his mother, Mrs. M. E. Farrell, of 42, Edge Street, Hulme, Manchester, has applied from time to time for his release.

Here is how the authorities deal with people who have the guilty passion of mother-love. In August, 1924, they wrote that, "after carefully considering all the circumstances of the case," they regretted that "in the interests of the patient" they were unable to accede to her request.

* * *

The interesting thing about the letter is that it is on a stereotyped form addressed, "Dear Sir or Madam." There is no nice discrimination at Calderstones between one case and another. Why should there be when parents are deprived by Act of Parliament of all their rights over their children, and can demand no explanation of the reason for their detention?

Requests by Mrs. Farrell that her son should have a holiday were met with the same blunt and unexplained refusal, except that in February of this year they unbended so far as to state that "it would not be in the boy's own interests to be allowed home."

Notes from the Board of Control were, if possible, more reticent. They neither suggested that there was anything wrong with Grahamslow mentally nor that his mother was not able to look after him.

A few days ago the medical superintendent at Calderstones, possibly influenced by the publicity which JOHN BULL has given to the scandal, announced that the committee would consider his release very favourably, providing the mother could send a written undertaking from a responsible person that employment would be found for him.

* * *

This is a confession that there is nothing wrong with the boy, and we demand that he be sent home forthwith.

The Hidden Treasure

WE had lost trace these last months of Navarino Recovery, Ltd., the syndicate formed for the salving of the colossal treasure carried by the Turkish fleet which was sunk by British guns in the Bay of Navarino.

We thought that our own broadside, questioning the wisdom of investing in a concern whose shareholders belied their faith in the early recovery of the ten million pounds of treasure, by their anxiety to sell out at 6s. a share, would have been effective.

But Navarino has bobbed up again. There are certain alterations in the prospectus. The Exchange Investment Trust of Birmingham, who were responsible for the last appeal to the public, have given place to F. A. Dale, stock and share broker, of Moorgate Chambers, 72, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.2, and there is no mention of any directors.

We must presume that there have been resignations, for Mr. Dale takes the unusual course of publishing in their stead a list of some of the principal shareholders.

We are not impressed. A list of distinguished shareholders is no guarantee of the worth and stability of a company.

The details of the scheme contain nothing that is new. We are told again of the thirty-one vessels so far located, and of the search now being made for the Turkish flagship said to contain more than £2,000,000 of specie alone which would "place a value of £5 per share on each share now selling at 6s."

We are not told, why, if that be so, there is such anxiety to sell.

Seamen's Sad Plight

Fate of a Whisky-Runner

JOSEPH CONRAD, the famous British novelist, has depicted more graphically than any other fiction-writer the joys and sorrows of the seaman's life. But it is doubtful whether his pages contain a drama so poignant in its details as that now being enacted in the heart of London's dockland. We refer to the misfortune that has befallen the officers and men of the notorious whisky ship, *General Serrel*, who are now stranded in a foreign land with slender hopes of immediate relief.

The property of the Gloria Steamship Co., of which Mme. de Casares is managing director, the vessel was to have been engaged in a whisky-running voyage to the United States. That voyage was never made, because the *General Serrel* was placed under arrest in the harbour of London in September last, since which time the crew have remained in this country pending the result of the legal proceedings which will decide how and where their wages and expenses are to be raised.

Cosmopolitan crew

At present the men are being maintained in a sailors' hostel in Commercial Road. With the passing of each day their plight becomes more and more pathetic.

No fewer than thirteen nations are represented amongst this crew, a fact which makes their position of more than usual seriousness. The greater number are married men with families. The owners have undertaken that their maintenance at the hostel shall be a charge on the proceeds of the vessel in the event of her sale.

In the course of the Admiralty Court proceedings a few weeks ago counsel for the captain and crew said that the owners had previously agreed to pay the wages, but did not do so, and these were accumulating seriously. He asked for the sale of the ship. The judge declared that it was most desirable that the crew should be paid off and repatriated.

Reputation at stake.

£2,200 is claimed by the master of the vessel for wages and disbursements, and something like £755 is said to be due to the crew. Meantime, expenses are mounting.

"The men are eating their hearts out here. Scarcely one has money enough to buy himself a packet of cigarettes. They are a well-conducted crew, but the treatment to which they are being subjected is bound to react unfavourably upon them," said a gentleman who is keenly interested in the situation.

This is an affair which, if not promptly dealt with, may reflect seriously upon our national reputation for straight dealing. While it is certain that justice will eventually be done, the law's delays should not be prolonged for one hour longer than is absolutely necessary.

OVER THE MILLION!

1,052,477—Thank You!

OUR old readers have done well. It is mainly due to their whole-hearted co-operation that we have achieved our desire to get over the million! It is no empty compliment we pay them when we say "Thank you!" They have given us an enormous responsibility in the new readers, whom we firmly believe will remain staunch friends. To keep them so will be our pleasant and strenuous endeavour

TO have increased the net paid sales of a paper from 507,091 to 1,052,477 in rather less than three years is an achievement without parallel in the history of journalism. It means that JOHN BULL has now by far the largest *net sales* of any weekly periodical published at the same price throughout the world.

Since it is computed that an average of three persons read every bought copy of JOHN BULL, it means that every week we speak to an audience of over three millions.

We should be ungrateful as well as guilty of affectation if we pretended that we were anything but gratified with the amazing record of growth that we are able to publish to-day.

When we reorganised the paper and laid down our policy of Justice and Truth for the People we did so believing that the average man and woman possessed sound common-sense.

We refused to believe that the public wished the Press to do its thinking for it, and we made it our aim to place *all* the facts before our readers, to help them to think for themselves and to form their own opinions.

We were, and still are, convinced that the public have a very distinct and definite idea of what it wants in journalism, and we consider that the guaranteed figures printed on this page make it evident that we have gone a long way towards supplying that want.

The cold fact that 545,386 more people are to-day buying and reading JOHN BULL than bought it three years ago is a striking vindication of the policy we have consistently pursued.

Not even our most hostile critic can suggest that we are, or ever have been, the slave of any clique or Party—and we have been stubbornly proud of our independence.

There can no longer be any doubt that it is this quality above all others that has given us a special place in the affections of our readers.

A truly independent journal is, in our view, one of the cardinal needs of the time. The amazing growth of JOHN BULL's power and prestige shows that an ever-increasing number of our fellow-citizens agrees with us.

We shall continue to keep the independent flag flying as we shall continue to expose the hollowness of many of the views expressed on the platform and in the Press.

The wonderful net sales of JOHN BULL have been built up by merit and by merit alone. No other paper in the world presents, week by week, such a brilliant array of contributors.

NO other paper speaks with greater authority on the things that really matter to every thinking man and woman.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking the public who have so signally approved of our fearless and independent policy. We wish to assure every one of our 1,052,477 friends that we so regard them in every sense of the word.

We tender our thanks to every one of our readers who have responded so magnificently to our request for co-operation in our ambition to achieve the million mark. We are more proud than we can say that they thought their paper worth the effort.

We regard the result as a vote of confidence. We look on it as a mandate to continue on the lines we have laid down.

Our trust is in the People, and our aim in the future, as in the past, will be to serve their cause.

Thank you!

See How They Grew

Figures which speak :: for themselves ::

Dec. 2, 1922	507,091	Sept. 8, 1923	800,041	June 14, 1924	829,196	Mar. 21, 1925.	940,179	May 16, 1925.	941,186
„ 9 ...	536,864	„ 15 ...	790,582	„ 21 ...	832,392	„ 28 ...	958,951	„ 23 ...	945,569
„ 16 ...	552,144	„ 22 ...	795,781	„ 28 ...	834,414	Apr. 4 ...	945,404	„ 30 ...	942,649
„ 23 ...	564,901	„ 29 ...	792,696	July 5 ...	814,728	„ 11 ...	948,135	June 6 ...	935,230
„ 30 ...	579,838	Oct. 6 ...	800,045	„ 12 ...	816,542	„ 18 ...	952,577	„ 13 ...	935,286
Jan. 6, 1923	587,990	„ 13 ...	803,977	„ 19 ...	814,967	„ 25 ...	950,278	„ 20 ...	936,362
„ 13 ...	594,344	„ 20 ...	796,920	„ 26 ...	835,068	May 2 ...	953,454	„ 27 ...	939,288
„ 20 ...	616,122	„ 27 ...	797,409	Aug. 2 ...	829,639	„ 9 ...	940,357		
„ 27 ...	621,238	Nov. 3 ...	810,490	„ 9 ...	834,761				
Feb. 3 ...	640,870	„ 10 ...	809,995	„ 16 ...	841,602				
„ 10 ...	668,496	„ 17 ...	812,376	„ 23 ...	850,464				
„ 17 ...	679,343	„ 24 ...	822,971	„ 30 ...	846,544				
„ 24 ...	685,834	Dec. 1 ...	818,104	Sept. 6 ...	848,269				
Mar. 3 ...	691,539	„ 8 ...	812,248	„ 13 ...	841,024				
„ 10 ...	706,503	„ 15 ...	812,654	„ 20 ...	862,617				
„ 17 ...	713,377	„ 22 ...	814,790	„ 27 ...	865,161				
„ 24 ...	749,658	„ 29 ...	822,087	Oct. 4 ...	852,719				
„ 31 ...	754,158	Jan. 5, 1924	815,131	„ 11 ...	853,180				
Apr. 7 ...	773,344	„ 12 ...	803,179	„ 18 ...	869,045				
„ 14 ...	776,160	„ 19 ...	804,580	„ 25 ...	879,118				
„ 21 ...	784,463	„ 26 ...	791,371	Nov. 1 ...	874,232				
„ 28 ...	792,611	Feb. 2 ...	809,967	„ 8 ...	898,671				
May 5 ...	794,923	„ 9 ...	805,470	„ 15 ...	887,007				
„ 12 ...	796,427	„ 16 ...	806,760	„ 22 ...	880,351				
„ 19 ...	798,132	„ 23 ...	809,546	„ 29 ...	886,080				
„ 26 ...	815,832	Mar. 1 ...	807,965	Dec. 6 ...	891,686				
June 2 ...	818,177	„ 8 ...	822,885	„ 13 ...	887,461				
„ 9 ...	820,426	„ 15 ...	816,290	„ 20 ...	896,738				
„ 16 ...	805,840	„ 22 ...	816,703	„ 27 ...	903,693				
„ 23 ...	792,864	„ 29 ...	824,884	Jan. 3, 1925	903,273				
„ 30 ...	810,416	Apr. 5 ...	806,232	„ 10 ...	901,616				
July 7 ...	830,197	„ 12 ...	808,744	„ 17 ...	900,476				
„ 14 ...	821,320	„ 19 ...	843,168	„ 24 ...	900,568				
„ 21 ...	821,528	„ 26 ...	839,685	„ 31 ...	901,512				
„ 28 ...	804,543	May 3 ...	827,883	Feb. 7 ...	908,795				
Aug. 4 ...	808,524	„ 10 ...	808,563	„ 14 ...	915,279				
„ 11 ...	800,611	„ 17 ...	810,290	„ 21 ...	927,656				
„ 18 ...	787,428	„ 24 ...	811,362	„ 28 ...	935,958				
„ 25 ...	778,998	„ 31 ...	811,655	Mar. 7 ...	946,126				
Sept. 1 ...	779,429	June 7 ...	838,251	„ 14 ...	941,626				

THE LAST THREE MONTHS

The Directors, Odhams Press Limited, Long Acre, W.C.2.

DEAR SIRS,

We have examined the Company's Accounts and records relating to the undermentioned issues of JOHN BULL and certify that the net sales (exclusive of all free copies) after deducting returns received during the week of each issue, were as set out below :—

July	4	..	..	.. 933,299
„	11	..	..	.. 931,474
„	18	..	..	.. 932,404
„	25	..	..	.. 934,403
Aug.	1	..	..	.. 935,582
„	8	..	..	.. 940,591
„	15	..	..	.. 951,729
„	22	..	..	.. 956,147
„	29	..	..	.. 955,631
Sept.	5	..	..	.. 965,811
„	12	..	..	.. 982,957
„	19	..	..	.. 1,012,772
„	**26**	..	..	**1,052,477**

Yours faithfully,
FRANKLIN, WILD & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

Orient House,
42-45, New Br. ad Str. et, London, E.C. 2.
October 13, 1925.

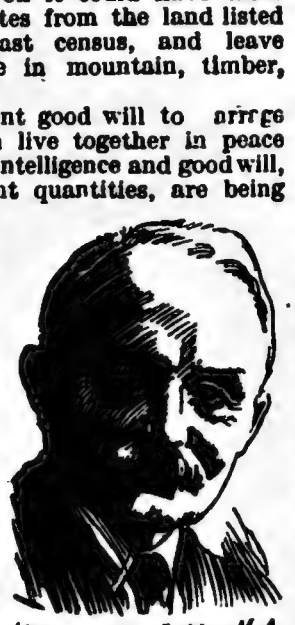
A Terrific Eye-Opener!

by Dr. JESSE HOLMES (*International Com. of the Society of Friends*)

THE graves of the men who fell in the war would circle the whole round earth. They died that war might end. And since "peace" came, the guns have never ceased to fire, and the warmakers are preparing for the next war.

ABOUT seventeen hundred millions of us are living on the good ship Earth as it sails round the sun at about eighteen miles per second. To an onlooker in space it would appear relatively as large as a football revolving about Westminster Abbey twenty-five or thirty miles away. The earth is not crowded. Every family on it could have three acres in the United States from the land listed as farm land in the last census, and leave as much over as before in mountain, timber, and waste lands.

It needs only intelligent good will to arrge people so that they can live together in peace and happiness; but both intelligence and good will, if they exist in sufficient quantities, are being directed to minor ends, and so far have failed to save mankind from conflict which threatens to be suicidal on the part of the white civilisation.



John [illegible], M.A., author of "War from a Quaker Point of View," and a frequent public speaker on matters connected with peace

Of the seventeen hundred millions, about half are white and the other half assorted colours. About a third are Christians—nominally at least—and about a third of that third are Protestants. It is this third, and very largely this ninth, which is responsible for most of the deadly conflicts. It claims in effect to enforce its civilisation on the rest of the world, and elects to reward itself for this noble service by exploiting the rest of the world.

Slaughtered in civilisation's name

There are something over two hundred millions of Mohammedans stretched across the Eastern hemisphere from the Atlantic to the Pacific, extending across northern Africa and southern Asia. Not a single one of the dozen nations of Mohammedans has escaped violent seizure and exploitation by one or another of the white Christian nations of Europe.

The Moroccans are even now being slaughtered in the name of civilisation by the French and Spanish; Algiers and Tunis are held in subjection by the French; Tripoli has been stolen from its own people on the flimsiest of pretexts by Italy. Egypt has been controlled against her will by England for a couple of generations.

Syria was a group of "spheres of influence" held by England, France, and Italy before the War; it does not yet appear what it will be in future. But France is destroying the Druse villages, and England is menacing Turkey in connection with the control of Mosul.

Turkey has for the moment fought herself free, and is the centre of a score of intrigues. Persia was divided between England and Russia into "spheres of influence," until the War upset the arrangement; the seventy millions of Mohammedans in India are under British rule; two-thirds of Siam have been stolen from its own people by the French, and Mindinao in the Philippines is under the United States of America; and all this is typical, duplicated in essentials wherever people of other races and religions than those of Europe are found—as in China or Africa.

Yet these European nations who exploit the weaker peoples cannot keep even decent order among themselves. Always they are either at war or are preparing for war. Their people are not considered or consulted, but accept the misery their rulers bring upon them as a kind of inevitable fate.

The guilty nations

In the forty years of "peace" preceding the Great War the five principal nations spent about eight thousand million pounds in preparing for war. All of them alike were expecting war and intending war.

It is time we were dropping the ridiculous assumption that Germany more than the other nations was "guilty." England was in what was essentially a secret alliance with France, which had never been submitted even to the Ministry as a whole, to say nothing of the Parliament or the people. French statesmen had tied the people of France without their knowledge, or the knowledge of their Parliament, in a death knot with Russia—subject, therefore, to the caprice of an ignorant and superstitious despot.

Germany was committed to any acts of stupid atrocity which might originate in Vienna. Of course war had to come. Austria violates her sworn treaty and annexes some millions of Slavs; Serbians plot and assassinate an archduke; Austria makes impossible demands, begins slaughter and destruction at Belgrade, and all the other nations fall in like card houses.

No one knows yet what was to be accomplished by it. Some of our great statesmen have coined fine phrases which served to arouse enthusiasm. But they did not want a "world safe for democracy," an "end of war," "safety for small nations," "the end of imperialism," or any of the results advertised; for when they had the opportunity and the duty to establish these ends they made no efforts to do so, and indeed cynically violated their plighted word to their disarmed enemy in remaking Europe at Versailles.

Yet these were the things we fought and paid for; paid in blood and tears, woe and loss inexpressible.

Disastrous deterioration

It is worth while to review somewhat in detail the price we paid for the great things offered:

(1) The money cost. This has been estimated in many ways, but results do not differ greatly. Including outlay, waste and destruction, the estimates indicate an expense to humanity of about seventy thousand million pounds. It has been about one thousand million minutes since the time of Christ; so that if Matthew, who was a tax-collector, had collected £70 a minute, days and nights, Sundays included, from the time of Christ down to 1925, he would have about enough in hand to pay for the War. Such a price should buy a great service to humanity.

(2) Cost in lives. About twelve millions were killed in battle or died of wounds or otherwise in the armies of the Great War. Somewhat more than this number died as the direct result of the war among the non-combatants, died of starvation, exposure and disease. We can assume a grand total of about twenty-five millions of lives. Their graves, allowing five feet to each, would circle the earth at the Equator; laid closely side by side they would cross the United States five times from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

(3) Cost in quality. In all the warring countries the armies were filled with the very best of our young manhood. Those imperfect physically or mentally inferior were left at home to be the fathers of future generations.

What would be the effect on herds of cattle or sheep if we selected the best for slaughter and bred from the second and third quality specimens? As a result of such selection the human herd must have deteriorated mentally and physically by an incalculable amount.

Christianity's painful failure

(4) Genius. Statisticians tell us that men of genius average about two to the million. Among the carefully picked men of the Army they would be many times that number. We do not know what great statesmen, scholars, scientists, authors and other leaders of civilisation perished among the twelve million dead of the Army, but we know there must have been scores or hundreds of them.

(5) Religion. The Christian Church has had nearly two thousand years in which to christianise Europe, and has pitifully failed; so far from checking the slaughter the representatives of the Church in the various countries urged it on.

No European with any sense of humour can offer himself to the pagan world as a representative of the Prince of Peace, and if he does it will certainly laugh in his face.

These are some of the items of the price we have paid. Others have to do with the human values of great historic buildings destroyed with the loosing of diseases which had been half conquered, with the destruction of business relations, and the development of the spirit of hate.

The nations' opportunity

Altogether it is a tremendous price and should bring a tremendous good to mankind. But no goods have been delivered; the world is not "safe for democracy"; wars are not ended; small nations are in deadly fear; minorities are not protected. On the other hand, there are many Alsace-Lorraines instead of one; wars are everywhere; another great war threatens, and the world is in chaos with suffering, oppression and distrust everywhere. Yet having paid the price, and having been cheated of the thing we bought, we are told we must get ready to pay again a like price to get the same goods.

Those who talk of and prepare for the "next war" are the dangerous men of our time. They should be wholly discredited, however well meaning they may be, for their advice and leadership have brought civilisation to the verge of the abyss.

Our generation can have a world of peace and order if it has the will to peace and order. If it has not this will, and if the Christian Church develops no more power or influence for a Christian world than it has shown in the past, it is very probable that our Western civilisation is doomed, and it ought to be doomed.

Yet we have a great opportunity. The League of Nations, the world court, and now the agreement of the nations of Western Europe, give the machinery for a fairly just and orderly world. It remains to be seen whether we have the intelligence, the character and the will to use them to that possible end.

Eve Equals Adam

THAT the law of the land should be equally administered as between men and women is an accepted principle. There are, however, occasions when it is necessary in fairness and justice that some differentiation should be made

By the Rt. Hon. EDWARD K. SHORTT, K.C. (Home Secretary, 1919-1922)

THOSE who have lived through the last fifty years have seen great changes and great advances in the legal position of women, both in so far as it affects their domestic life and in so far as it affects their relations with the opposite sex. Socially, economically and politically, by steady and progressive steps, women have emerged from a position of legal inferiority to man until to-day they enjoy a life as full and free as that of their brothers and husbands.

Fifty years ago, whether matrimony or spinsterhood was to be her fate, domestic duties bounded the horizon of almost every girl, and she was not prepared, and did not expect to be prepared, for any other career. Fifty years ago, for all practical purposes, the whole being of a married woman was merged in that of her husband. Her property was his; her wish was supposed to be his; and, outwardly at least, it generally was. In those days the average man really was master in his own house, supreme over the family, supreme in all the domestic relations.

How different is the position to-day. Every girl, in default of marriage, looks forward to a life of work, to a career in which she can earn her living; and expects to be educated and prepared for it as are her brothers. Every married woman is her own mistress.

Marriage-tie a partnership

Since the Jackson case, more than thirty years ago, it has been clear that her husband can no longer dictate or control her movements or use towards her any form of compulsion. Her money is now her own, free from any interference by her husband, whose only remaining interest is the doubtful privilege of paying income-tax upon it.

More and more the law is securing to her equal rights in all that relates to the guardianship of the children. More and more the marriage-tie is becoming a partnership in which both partners are equal, and, above all, in order to secure the rights already given to them by men-made law, and in order to attain any further rights and privileges they may desire, women have the vote and they are eligible to take their seats in Parliament.

But, while that is true, it must always be remembered that much of our existing law came into being under the old order, and had relation to the old state of things; and, therefore, while right and necessary, when enacted now, owing to changed circumstances, work injustice and wrong. Having attained to equal legal rights women cannot and do not expect or claim any special legal privileges.

A mistaken belief

It has often been contended that in these directions our existing law is or was unfair to women. First, it has been said, our law dealing with the offence of solicitation bears more hardly upon women than upon men; second, that our bastardy laws are inadequate for the protection of the woman and of the illegitimate child; and, third, that our divorce laws are unfair in that a wronged woman must prove cruelty as well as unfaithfulness before she can obtain relief. Whether the third contention was well founded or not, it no longer exists. The wronged man and the wronged woman have now equal rights. Neither the first nor the second of the contentions is justified.

The law dealing with solicitation is the same with regard to a man interfering with a woman or girl as it is with regard to a woman or girl interfering with a man; in either case the gist of the offence is the causing of annoyance. The belief to the contrary is probably due to the fact that the women and girls charged are so much more numerous than are the men. The reason that it is so must be obvious; the women who solicit and annoy outnumber by far the men who do so.

Neither sex better nor worse

In many cases the charge of unfairness is made by those who think the law ought to be so strengthened that it will make immorality a crime; in other words, that it will protect against themselves girls who have fallen, and will punish the men concerned who, they allege, are the greater sinners—a mistaken and dangerous doctrine.

Immorality can be diminished by sympathetic and friendly influences, but not by making it a crime; and, in these days of equal education and equal opportunity, it is idle to contend that either sex is as a class better or worse than the other.

Those who contend that our bastardy laws are inadequate generally have in mind two points—the difficulty which the woman sometimes experiences in proving the paternity, and the insufficiency of the amounts ordered by the court to be paid for the support of the child. If there is any good ground for the latter allegation Parliament can remove it. Once the paternity is proved, the father of the child should be ordered to contribute properly to its support. In this regard the interests and welfare of the child, and not the rights of the sexes, are the chief consideration.

The allegation of occasional difficulty in proving the paternity is probably made having in mind the provision of the law that the woman alleging paternity must be corroborated in some material part of her story, otherwise the court can make no order. It would be both dangerous and unfair if that provision were repealed.

Precept and practice

Many courts hold the view that if the man charged were not the father the woman would not accuse him. It may be that in most cases that is true; it is certainly not so in very many. To repeal the provision would be to place men at a most unfair disadvantage.

There are two directions in which the law ought to be altered in favour of man. Breach of promise of marriage should no longer be treated as an actionable breach of contract and a husband should no longer be liable (in damages) for his wife's torts of legal misdoings if he is in fact in no way responsible for them.

Marriage, whether an equal partnership or not, should never be treated as a mere matter of business. It should be treated as a solemn bond, the sanctity of which is essential to the welfare of society. In theory the law making breach of promise of marriage actionable applies to both sexes alike; in practice it does nothing of the kind. Women sometimes break their betrothal vows, but how often do men go to the courts in consequence and ask for damages! Practically never; and in the opinion of the average man or woman they are right.

The Right Hon. Edward K. Shortt, K.C.

A man who has been jilted may and often does suffer terribly, but he would earn the contempt of most people if he sought to make money out of his unhappiness. And why? Because most people feel in their hearts that betrothal and marriage should never be treated as financial transactions. In practice, although not in theory, breach of promise actions exist only for the benefit of women, a benefit of which women who are really deserving of pity or help seldom avail themselves.

A moth-eaten theory

Years ago, when few women could earn their own living, there was something to be said for the plea that the plaintiff, being a woman, had lost the support of a husband. But that is no longer so. Breach of promise actions should be non-existent for women as they have always been in practice for men.

That an innocent husband should be financially liable for the misdeeds of his wife is a most unjust survival from the old order of things. It is a fundamental rule of justice that there should be no civil liability unless there has been some breach of duty, deliberate or negligent, either by the person charged or by someone acting on his behalf and subject to his control.

That the husband should be liable for the acts of his wife was fair and just when husband and wife were one person practically as well as spiritually; when the wife's money was deemed to be the husband's; when he was entitled to correct her faults and control her actions; where the word "obey" in the marriage service had some real meaning and significance.

Passing it on

In the changed circumstances of to-day, when the wife is in every respect a free agent, such a rule of law is indefensible and the fact that it may be hard on the individual whom the wife has injured is no justification for shifting the burden on to the shoulders of an innocent third person.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. Sir P. CUNLIFFE-LISTER, M.P., President of the Board of Trade.

DEAR SIR PHILIP,—I see that in conjunction with the Ministry of Labour you have appointed a strong committee to enquire into "the adequacy of the arrangements for enabling young persons to enter into and retain suitable employment." This is the first indication we have had that the Government is alive to the evil of juvenile unemployment, and it is satisfactory to know that you are beginning at the right end by attacking the curse of blind-alley occupations, answerable for so many ruined lives. Speed up the committee's investigations and act decisively upon their report. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir SAMUEL HOARE, M.P., Secretary of State for Air.

DEAR SIR SAMUEL,—You have sketched for us a most convincing picture of the next war, replete with every detail of horror. "The critical battles of the future," you tell us, "will be fought over our great cities, and the chief sufferers will be the civilians—men, women and children." The plain inference is that our island security is a thing of the past, and that even the most efficient Air Force will be unable to guarantee us against widespread slaughter. Such a warning may be more effective than a dozen peace sermons.
JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord EUSTACE PERCY, M.P., President of the Board of Education.

DEAR LORD EUSTACE,—I gather that the elementary schools in certain parts of Essex are so congested that many children are roaming about with nothing to do. Local farmers complain of an abundant crop of that light-fingered mischief which the devil proverbially finds for idle hands to do. The matter is one for which you have a direct responsibility, and I am wondering how much longer these youngsters are to be robbed of education, and exposed to temptation, through this short-sighted failure to provide adequate school accommodation. Evidently someone needs waking up pretty sharply. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, Postmaster-General.

SIR,—I am glad to hear that your Christmas arrangements are well in hand, and that you are feeling quite equal to the job. There is some hope, therefore, that last year's unfortunate fiasco will not be repeated. After all, the Christmas rush is an annually recurring event, which can be regularly foreseen, and there seems no reason why it should introduce pandemonium into a well-regulated post office. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. ERNEST HUGHES, Kenchester.

DEAR SIR,—You have a poor appreciation of the ties of married life, and still less of the obligations of Christianity. When your wife was extremely trying to live with through illness and neurasthenia, instead of treating her with kindness and forbearance you tried to shut her up in a mental institution, but the doctors would not certify her insane. Then you refused to speak to her, and finally deserted her. That you are ordered to give her 25s. a week under a separation order is simple justice, but, in my opinion, you are no credit to your cloth. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. FRANK GRAY, ex-M.P., Oxford.

DEAR SIR,—Your estimate that 75 per cent. of workhouse casuals are petty criminals, and not genuine out-of-works, is serious. Disguised as a tramp, you walked over 100 miles, put up at workhouses and talked with the casuals. They spread disease, endanger the whole community, and freely discuss the best crimes to commit in order to get into jail to pass a warm winter. You are refunding your expenses to the unions concerned and are sending a full report to the Ministry of Health. Press the matter home until it is attended to. JOHN BULL.

To His Honour JUDGE TURNER, Mansfield County Court.

DEAR SIR,—In addressing two working-men debtors at Mansfield you deemed the occasion ripe for a harangue, telling them "You complain about high wages, but you go on having large families; that is the cause of your trouble. Most of the discontent in the country to-day is of people's own creation." Talk of this nature is a gross abuse of your official position. Moreover, so long as the principles of birth control are deliberately withheld from the working people, it is very cruel.
JOHN BULL.

To Dr. GEORGE F. BUCHAN, President, Society Medical Officers of Health.

DEAR SIR,—Your judgment, seasoned through a long, distinguished record of public service, is beyond question. Therefore, your opinion that disinfection, as commonly carried out, is without influence in preventing the spread of scarlet fever and diphtheria, is most disturbing. You believe in newer methods of prevention. Unless, in our overcrowded, congested cities, we wish to be swept by epidemics and plague, municipalities will be wise to take them up. JOHN BULL.

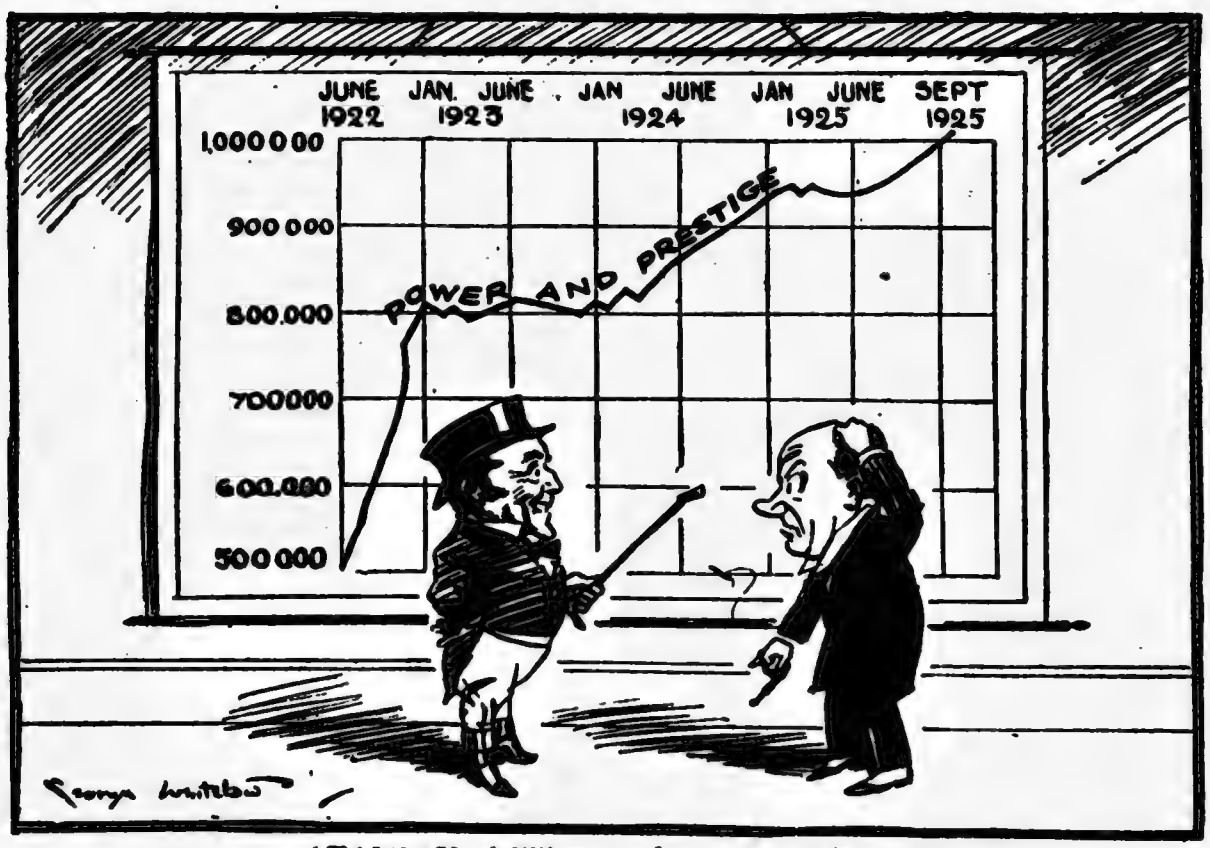
To Mr. SIDNEY BOLSOM, Chairman, St. Pancras Electricity Committee.

DEAR SIR,—The ratepayers of St. Pancras have cause to congratulate themselves over the work of their Electricity Committee. Four years ago the charge was 8d. per unit for lighting and 3d. for power. Now it is 4d. per unit for lighting and 1d. for power, despite the fact that over £100,000 was taken out of electricity profits towards reduction of rates. And British tenders only were accepted for the contracts. A lesson to the spendthrifts elsewhere! JOHN BULL.

To Police-Constable THOMAS ELSEY, Lincolnshire Constabulary.

DEAR P.C.,—Accept my congratulations on a happy release from tribulation. Summoned before the Lincoln magistrates by your own chief constable on the heinous charge of allowing a police-station chimney to be on fire, you entered a plea of "Not guilty," and from the learned pages of "Stone's Justices' Manual" demonstrated to the satisfaction of the Bench that you were free from legal blame. What terrible punishment might have overtaken you if your defence had miscarried we need not consider. As it is, I think you deserve a stripe on the arm. JOHN BULL

OVER THE MILLION!



STANLEY: "What is the recipe, John?"
JOHN: "Co-operation and good will."

Straight from the Shoulder

LLOYD GEORGE:—Mr. Churchill is the most painstaking and iridescent window-dresser in the whole street.
A notable instance of the pot calling the pan grimy.

* * *

SIR KINGSLEY WOOD:—England is by no means done.
Thanks mainly to the grit of the common folk who keep her going with precious little encouragement from the Government.

* * *

BISHOP OF CHELMSFORD:—I don't believe Rome is burning and I don't think we are fiddling.
Your eyes are turned in the wrong direction or you would see both spectacles without difficulty.

* * *

MR. C. M. LLOYD:—We do not want to go back to primitive things.
There are a few primitive things, such as truth, and a sense of social justice, it would be very well to go back to.

* * *

REV. J. D. JONES:—To make great preachers there must be great hearers.
You are putting the cart before the horse. A great preacher will turn any congregation into great hearers.

Without Fear or Favour

BRAINS, BLOODSHED AND BEER

Dawn at Last

WE are in a position to state that an astonishing change in the attitude of Moscow towards the League of Nations is developing.

Germany's entry into the League will be followed before very long by a proposal to admit Russia.

We are aware that nothing would seem less likely after Moscow's continuous denunciations of the League, but there is no doubt whatever that this is what is happening behind the scenes.

Despite our dislike of Moscow and its methods, we have no hesitation in saying that this would be another big step forward towards the pacification of Europe.

With Russia a member, the League would embrace all Europe and Asia. It would only need the convincing of the United States for it to embrace the entire world.

It is true that Western Europe might have to swallow misgivings, but the truth is that Germany, Poland and Czecho-Slovakia are counting on Russia's entry into the League for their security.

To any student of the European situation this fact is of enormous importance. *Upon a successful outcome of the present tendencies hangs the whole question of European disarmament.*

Pact or no Pact, the future security of Europe and the future safety of its citizens lies in the League of Nations.

More, it lies in a *complete* League—not in the complacent and carefully picked assembly that at present dignifies itself by that name.

Germany and Russia are still the danger spots of Europe as long as they are outside the League.

To admit them is to cut their claws.

Marvellous!

WHEN Mr. Baldwin deposed Mr. Churchill and himself undertook the chairmanship of the Cabinet Committee on Economy, we looked for something to happen.

It was a gesture that foreshadowed great things. It was the strong man determined to be master in his own house.

Something has happened. Economy has been achieved. Army pay has been reduced from 2s. 9d. to 2s. per day!

If anything more calculated to spread disaffection in the Services can be devised, we should like to know of it.

Does Mr. Bridgeman, who objects to criticism of these "economies," expect us not to notice that he has his tongue in his cheek?

Such cheeseparing is mean, niggardly and farcical, and the taxpayer is not deceived by the fine words of these extravagant "economists."

The most appalling aspect of the present political situation is the apparent lack of any real responsibility, the apparent absence of any true realisation of the seriousness of the situation, among the members of the Government.

They would be wise to look facts in the face before it is too late.

SOME STAGGERING FACTS

LET us look at the pay-sheet of war. Figures cannot lie, and business is business. War is ultimately a matter of pounds, shillings and pence. No one but a fool can pretend that it is a paying game

IF ever there was a question that could be argued out in bread-and-butter terms, without resort to sentimental theorising, it is the great argument "Peace or War."

As far as Great Britain is concerned at the present crisis of her history, peace is not primarily a question of sentiment. It is chiefly a matter of business. It is not a question of being pacifists or internationalists, pro-Germans or pro-Russians, but of honest Britishers not being fools.

In the year 1924, for which the official returns are now available, we spent the following sums:

On education £40,000,000
On armaments £121,000,000
On drink £316,000,000

Brains, bloodshed and beer, and the greatest of these is beer!

The drink bill stands as a towering monument of national waste. But it does not stand alone.

Armaments represent a still bigger wastage of national wealth.

For the sum of £121,000,000 spent on war preparations in 1924 represents only a small fraction of what we are paying in hard cash through the failure of twentieth-century statesmanship to devise a civilised method of settling international disputes.

INTEREST on the National Debt, nine-tenths of it incurred to meet the expenses of the Great War, accounts for an expenditure of one million pounds a day.

£60,000,000 annually goes in war pensions. Not a penny of this amount is begrudged, but if the world had outgrown the kindergarten stage in 1914 we should have saved the lot and been infinitely richer in happy, healthy human life.

War is a colossal folly. This we can prove not out of our Bibles, but out of our bank-books. Money talks.

This is not a rich man's question. It is the workers who pay for wars. As John Stuart Mill said: "War always makes the rich richer and the poor poorer." The history of the last seven years has proved the truth of this statement beyond all shadow of doubt.

Think of the waste in other directions. A tithe of the money spent on death-devising research, poison-gas experiments and the like, might bring victory within sight of the medical pioneers who are leading the fight against cancer and consumption. While war endures, science is so busy with death that it cannot do justice to life.

IT is the war-monger, not the peace-lover, who is the shallow sentimentalist. Peace is above all a business proposition. Hatred of foreigners, lingering resentment of ancient wrongs, poisoned enmities between nations, are sentimental luxuries we cannot afford to indulge. Peace is the only policy that pays.

It is idle to represent expenditure on armaments as a premium of insurance against war. The European outbreak in 1914 blew this comfortable theory to smithereens. In the years which led up to Armageddon the whole world had prepared for war, and war was the world's reward.

In international relationships we reap what we sow. Armaments are the answer to armaments. Violence begets violence. Pile up your munitions, and as sure as sunrise the day will come when the guns will go off of themselves.

How different might the outcome have been if during the preceding years the democracies of Europe had been saturated with the principle of arbitration, their ears attuned to the clarion call for sanity!

War for Great Britain within any measurable space of time will spell national suicide. Arbitration provides the only way of escape from our present difficulties. It is the only businesslike solution.

Communism Answered

IT would obviously be improper for us to comment upon the circumstances in which a number of leaders of the Communist Party have been arrested and charged with conspiracy to publish seditious libels.

At the same time it is permissible to consider the broader issues which underlie the growth of Communism in this country, and the methods chosen to combat its assaults upon the established order.

The Communist Party consists for the most part of persons who believe that, under the existing Constitution of this country, Labour cannot hope for a square deal.

The employing class, they say, are in possession of all the weapons. The Houses of Parliament, the electoral machine, the newspaper press, are parts of a system whose motive power is money, the whole purpose of its existence being to keep things as they are.

This, in a nutshell, is the doctrine of Communism. It is a false doctrine, but like most heresies it can be extirpated not with fire and sword, but only with reason and argument.

The aim of all who venerate the Constitution of Great Britain and believe that beneath its shelter humanity and justice can be made to prevail, must be to convict Communism of error not in the police courts, but at the bar of public opinion.

It is easy to repress seditious speech. Less easy, but infinitely more worth while, is the task of proving beyond all question that the British Constitution affords a sure means of redress for admitted social wrongs.

Somebody Blundered

WHAT the *Manchester Guardian* rightly calls a "ridiculous, unnecessary and unfortunate photograph" of the Prince of Wales has recently been broadcast in the Press.

To amuse the company on board the *Repulse* the Prince appeared in amateur theatricals as a girl.

There is nothing in that to which anyone could object. The British people like their great ones the better for being caught in a frolic—and revere them none the less.

But the Prince of Wales has just returned from a tour during which the world's Press has described him as "the Ambassador of the Empire."

He has aroused not only strong national interest, but intense international interest.

There is little doubt that this unfortunate photograph will be reproduced to an enormous extent.

Clearly someone has blundered—and blundered badly—and whoever it is he is certainly not fitted to hold any responsible position in the Prince's household.

The respect and affection of the British nation for the Throne will not be affected, but foreigners have a very different notion of dignity from this.

That is why the blunder is so serious.

Just You and Me

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

OUR contributor, in this very personal article, explains how he is inspired to form a just and balanced opinion on matters of great import. He takes YOU into his confidence and divulges the source of his inspiration

Mr. A. G. Gardiner, who, with the writer of this article, shares the most important position in "John Bull." They are both free and independent publicists

IT has been suggested to me that, in view of JOHN BULL's having realised its ambition of passing the million mark, I should make my contribution to this number of JOHN BULL a more personal article than is usual with me, and that I should give some account of my experience since I became a contributor to the paper.

I take it that the readers of JOHN BULL constitute at this moment a congregation of something like four or five million people. To address so vast an audience on one's own personal feelings regarding them is a matter for some disquiet, some deep and rather unnerving anxiety; and yet if they will bear with me on such a subject, and convince themselves that I am trying to draw a little nearer to their confidence, perhaps something may be said, in spite of my own disquiet, which will be of service to our future discussions.

Let me begin by saying that from no newspaper or magazine to which I have contributed articles, during a fairly long life, have I ever received so many and so interesting letters as I receive from the readers of JOHN BULL. There is a long and deep drawer on the left-hand side of my writing-table, which is crammed full of letters from the readers of this paper, letters so human, so vigorous, so informing and so touching that I cannot bring myself to destroy them.

Unbiassed readers

Often do I pull open that drawer, go through those multitudinous letters, and get from them ideas which are of real value to me in forming a just and balanced opinion of the matters with which I have to deal as a publicist.

But what I would make clear on the present occasion is this, that the chief value of all those letters lies in the feeling they convey of a particular friendliness towards one whom the writers, whether they agree with him or not, consider to be an honest man inspired by a genuine sympathy towards those of his fellow-creatures who are day by day battling with the hard difficulties of human life.

It is because of this tone, which I find in letters full of criticism of my opinions, and even in letters which express anger and irritation over a particular matter, that I am able to write my article every week with the helpful consciousness that I am addressing kindly people who are seriously interested in the subjects which interest me, and who are willing to hear what I have to say with no pre-judgments in their minds and no bias against the writer.

Britain's divine destiny

Another matter concerning these letters which come to me from every quarter of the British Islands: they help to keep alive in me my boyhood's faith that something so wholesomely good and so manfully honest exists in British character that we are destined in the providence of God, and in spite of all the appalling obstacles which are now so menacingly in our way, to help the civilisation of man's soul in a pre-eminent degree.

I mean, that a letter from a University professor or from a distinguished member of Parliament could not so move and sustain me as these letters of simple and hard-pressed people who manifestly love truth and justice, and whose opinions breathe a spirit of courage and good nature which I feel to be as splendid as a page of English history.

There are occasions, I must confess, when my faith in the working-classes of Great Britain is shaken, or at any rate darkened by misgiving. When one sees great bodies of working men swayed and stampeded into economic madness by a treacherous and self-seeking agitator, or callously taking a course which not only causes great suffering to many millions of people, but which is actually intended to cause that suffering, and for a purely selfish end, then it is pardonable to feel a lack of moral qualities in our people which is alarming.

The three altars

Moreover, to go through the poor quarters of any city in the country is to see on every side of one sights which must grieve the heart of a man who knows that temperance, domestic faithfulness and intellectual aspiration are essential to the greatness of a people.

But the letters which I receive from readers of this paper help me on these occasions to steady my judgment, and restore to me my confidence in the triumph of the British nation. For they tell me that in the midst of what would seem to be a great darkness many little candles are burning on those altars at which our fathers knelt for strength and consolation—the altar of Duty, the altar of Truth, and the altar of Love.

Even in the fierce and brutal letters which come to me from disciples of Communism, it is possible to feel a strain of moral idealism and even of spiritual aspiration which would puzzle the monsters of Moscow.

As for my Socialist correspondents (to one of whom I shall reply in my next article), they desire no other thing than I desire, but they would attain that end by methods which, in my opinion, are fatal to the nation's survival.

Often does it seem to me that it should be possible as the years go on to create through the medium of this paper a great body of public opinion in the nation which may powerfully influence political action and create a far more wholesome social atmosphere.

No other periodical or newspaper with which I am personally acquainted reaches so vast a multitude of people with a message which, on the whole, is so courageously moral and earnest. Even those departments of the paper which deal with villainy have a real value, for they acquaint us with the worst diseases of our social state and so assuredly make it more difficult for villainy to succeed.

But every week millions of people find in this paper some thought expressed by Dr. R. J. Campbell or Mr. E. R. Thompson, which is good for them to remember in the midst of life and drudgery and the insistent clamour of commercial materialism; while from publicists like Mr. A. G. Gardiner and myself they get political opinions which are not ordered by proprietors or editors, and which are surely intended not to display the cleverness of the writers, but to be helpful to the nation.

An expression of gratitude

In conclusion, let me express my profound gratitude to those readers who are so kind as to give me their confidence, and assure them that, though it is impossible for me to reply to them individually, their views and their desires enter into my thinking and help me to form judgments which I know are honest, and which I hope are useful.

If I Were a C

The Government goes on blindly and refuses to use methods for the stability of the country that lie close at hand

I SUPPOSE it is natural for a new member of the House of Commons, comparatively young and new to public life, to be even more interested in the Party opposite than in his own. The men on your own side are known factors; their virtues are acknowledged and their limitations more or less accepted.

Mr. John Beckett, Labour M.P. for Gateshead

I have not found the depleted Liberal benches of interest. Discredited figures wobbling vaguely between the two great forces of modern life, they deserve nothing but the good-natured tolerance with which all sections of the House treat them.

The Conservative Party, on the other hand, is of great interest. With some leaders of obvious humanity and ability, with a fringe of brilliant young members and a sturdy setting of experienced and hardened Parliamentarians, one is led to expect great administrative ability. I expected to find most of their leaders men of strong but extremely hard personalities; the exact reverse seems to be the case. In spite of their huge numbers and versatile brilliance, I should be extremely unhappy were I a Conservative M.P.

There are two issues which count above all else in present-day politics—the preservation of the country and the preservation of the economic system. On the first of these all Parties speak with one voice, the second is the great dividing line of present-day politics.

I am dissatisfied with the present Government because of their hopeless failure to preserve the country. I do not expect them to adopt my own ideas. I do expect them to attempt to show that both England and the present system can live.

ALL Parties agree that we have the fight of our lives before us to keep the flag flying. A small island with a large population, unable to feed itself and beset with formidable rivals in the world's markets, our position is hopeless unless we can organise our industrial efficiency.

What signs have the present Government shown of realising this grave necessity. If Socialism is to be ruled out as the dream of idealists is that to

The Sheathed Sword

by A. G. GARDINER

WEEPING jeremiahs, who for so long have been pouring their tale of woe into the ears of the people, have had a rude shock. The events of the past few days have given better grounds for cheerfulness than have been apparent since the War

The Rt. Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P., whom our contributor congratulates on his achievement at Locarno

THERE is, I think, more reason for cheerfulness in the world to-day than has been the case since 1914. It would have been better, no doubt, if we could have got Europe on its legs without a Pact, which lays heavy liabilities upon us. But I am satisfied that that could not have been done, and as the peace and prosperity of Europe is the greatest interest of this country, we have done the wise thing in taking the risk.

It is an act of faith all round. I hope it is an act of good faith all round. If it is that, we have nothing to fear. And I think it is that. The lesson of the War is slow in sinking in, but it *is* sinking in, and, now that we are all getting in a more reasonable frame of mind, it will sink in more rapidly and more deeply.

The lesson is that we simply cannot afford to quarrel, that nobody wins and everybody loses by quarrelling, and that the settlement of differences by discussion and arbitration is as sensible in the affairs of nations as in the affairs of individuals.

The world on the right path

If I had to go about with a revolver in my hip-pocket to protect myself and my interests, I should not be so secure as I am with the law and order of society to see that I get justice and a square deal in all my relations. And the whole problem of international society is how to get rid of the revolver in the hip-pocket and to substitute the same sane processes of adjustment of differences as every civilised nation has devised in its internal affairs.

I think Locarno is a great step in that direction. The world is on the move at last on the right path, and I think cheerfulness is breaking in upon the prospect of things.

And it is cheerfulness, based upon the solid foundation of facts, that will disperse our own troubles and discontents. Cheerfulness is the mother of confidence, and confidence is the mother of trade, and trade is the mother of social contentment. Already the light that has broken over the landscape from Locarno is subtly affecting the position here.

There is a movement among our industrial dry bones, not sensational, but widespread and noticeable. Cotton is better, wool is better, even iron and steel have felt a breeze. As goods begin to circulate more freely our shipping will come out of the doldrums and the gloom that has hung over our ports for years will lift.

Removing the dam

As I have constantly insisted in these columns, the garment of trade is a world garment, and before we can get prosperity anywhere we must have conditions of peaceful exchange everywhere.

Before Brazil can recover her ability to buy our manufactures, she must recover her great coffee market in Germany to enable her to pay for those manufactures, and before India can buy cotton manufactures as freely from Lancashire as she used, she must be able again to sell her raw cotton to Austria and her tea to Russia as she used.

Every country that gets on its legs and becomes a consumer again affects some other distant country which feels the tingling of new life in its veins and in turn becomes a consumer of the goods of other countries.

And it is this healthy flow of trade that we need most of all, for we still do half the carrying trade for the world. If we have hundreds of ships lying idle in our own ports and in foreign ports it is because the flow has been interrupted by the paralysis of the great European markets which, supplying 400 million consumers, are the key to world trade.

Now, if the Pact goes through, and the spectre of war is banished, the key will be turned, the currents will begin to flow again, the idle British ships will put to sea again, and unemployment will disappear like a cloud from the sky.

The root fact is that the world is under-supplied with its needs. It has been so for years, owing to the dislocation of exchanges and the fear of war. The exchanges are righting themselves, the fear is at last disappearing from Europe, and the period of under-consumption will disappear with it.

If the portents mean anything, they mean that we are in sight of probably the greatest burst of world trade in living experience. It has to be remembered that the margin between bad trade and good trade is not wide. It is calculated, for example, that an increased demand of 5 per cent. would remove the present depression in industry.

Nor must it be forgotten that, in spite of that depression, this country is for the most part employed, and employed at better wages and under better conditions than ever before.

Excessive lamentation

The lamentations have been excessive, and Americans especially, who come here expecting, from the dreadful accounts of our condition they have heard—chiefly from a well-known statesman who contributes to the American press—to find us on our last legs are astonished to see such evidences of industry and abundance.

After all, even if 10 per cent. of our workpeople are unemployed, it follows that 90 per cent. are employed and we ought occasionally to remember that fact. Moreover, at least a third of the unemployed are, in fact, unemployable and do not really come into the calculation.

And there is another consideration. We have a larger working population than ever before. Since the War began—that is, for a period of over ten years—emigration has practically ceased, and we have in our workshops and factories certainly not fewer than a million workers who, in the ordinary course of things, would have been employed to-day in other countries.

The good time coming

I am not suggesting that all is well, and that there is no black cloud. There is a black cloud, but it has a silver lining. It is a silver lining that is extending, and it is because I am sure that the Pact will help it to extend until all the blackness has gone and the cloud itself has gone, that I welcome it, join in the congratulations to Mr. Chamberlain on his share in the achievement, and hope that the Government of all the countries concerned will endorse it.

I repeat that if there is good faith all round it should mark the beginning of a new and happier era in European history.

The chief mischief in the past has been the interminable row between France and Germany. So long as that row remains unsettled there can be no security for any of us.

Get it settled, establish a friendly attitude all round and a feeling of confidence, and Europe can look forward to a settled world and a good time. And in that good time this country will have as abundant a share as anyone.

---

nservative M.P.

by JOHN BECKETT, M.P.

(Labour Member for Gateshead, and the youngest member of the Parliamentary Labour Party)

mean that there is no alternative proposal for preserving the nation? I do not think so. I believe that with capable government the present system can do much better than it is doing.

OUR only chance of living through the next few years is for our manufactured goods to be able to compete on equal terms in the world's markets. The present Government have done many things, the premature return to the gold standard and the heavy burdens of the new insurance proposals, for instance, to make this difficult. They have done nothing whatever to help.

The three immediate needs of our industries are cheap money, cheap transport and cheap electricity. Our export factories fight with one arm tied against America, Germany and other countries with their abundant credit facilities, cheap railway systems and highly organised electrical system.

The constant tightening of credit by the banks has strangled many a new and struggling British industry; the high cost of transport has played a large part in ruining the competitive power of British goods; there is not a civilised country in the world so backward in electrical development as our own.

If capitalism is to live, and I, for one, do not want it to die until our people are ready for another system, it must put its house in order and move with the times. The present Government have a great chance and if they fail they will never get another.

Three great interests block the path to prosperity. Is a huge Tory majority strong enough to save us from them? Use the national credit, still good, to foster our export industries; turn the railways into a national service, like the Post Office, and give cheap transport; use electricity as the extra hand in industry, as every other country does. If necessary it would pay us handsomely to lose heavily on these three undertakings, but it should not be necessary.

IF Conservatives refuse to nationalise, well then trustify. Great national banking, transport and electricity trusts, with a sufficient measure of Government control to protect the nation, could render invaluable service. This control could be obtained, as in the Suez Canal, by the acquisition by the nation of an important holding.

If I were a Conservative I should dread the wrath of God if I stood silently by while a well-meaning and incompetent Government prayed for peace and watched the nation's ruin.

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In Sunshine Ward

AN EMBANKMENT MIRACLE

From Heaven to Charing Cross

by PHILIP INMAN

I HAVE never had much time for the cult known as Spiritualism. Its adherents I have regarded as misguided fanatics; its practices as baneful rather than beneficial. I mention this to show that I am not likely to be prejudiced in its favour; but something has happened which has changed my outlook. Incredulity and suspicion have given place to a feeling of "there may be something in it after all."

A fortnight ago a couple of "down-and-outs" were spending the night on one of the wooden benches by the side of the River Thames. They were unknown to each other, but they had one thing in common: both were penniless. After a time they began to exchange confidences.

One was a Cambridge M.A., a barrister-at-law of Lincoln's Inn, and a D.S.O. gained in the European War. The other was an artist, the son of an honoured Nonconformist divine.

Each frankly confessed that he had a failing which had brought about his downfall. In the one case it was drink; in the other it was drugs. The artist spoke cynically of his rigorous up-bringing. When he was old enough to escape from the shackles of a stringent morality he went the pace and became submerged in the reefs of dissipation. His father promptly closed his heart and his home against him. "And that is Christianity," scoffed the young fellow.

* * *

THE ex-officer's misfortunes dated from the War. He emerged from it a nervous wreck, and neurasthenia and unemployment had done the rest. He, too, had become hard and bitter. "A land fit for heroes," he muttered sarcastically; "I wish to God I'd gone west out there instead of coming back to this. I'm through with it and have a good mind to finish it all."

It was just at this moment that an amazing thing happened. Suddenly a bright light flashed in front of these two men and for a moment they were blinded by its brilliance. There was nothing to account for it: the night was cold, and there was a damp mistiness in the air.

Was this light in the nature of a supernatural revelation? Or were these two men strangely deluded? If what comes afterwards is true there can be only one answer.

* * *

The silence which followed was broken by the artist. In a voice which trembled with fear he cried, "Who is that woman standing near you?" "Which woman?" queried his companion anxiously. "For goodness' sake don't unnerve me, I'm bad enough already." "I don't want to," came the excited rejoinder, "but just by your side there was a woman looking at you. Look, she's there again now."

The ex-officer laughed hysterically. Then in a voice which had changed perceptibly and sounded unnatural, the artist went on, "I tell you that she's there; it's as plain as daylight." "What is she like?" enquired the other, becoming thoroughly alarmed. "I can't see her." The reply convinced him of the reality of a presence. It made him shake like a leaf. "You will know her as the writer of the letter you always carry about with you."

That letter was his most sacred and treasured possession. The only man who knew of its existence had been dead for five years. "It is my mother," he gasped, "it must be." Then, like one demented, he went on, "Where is she? I want to know." The strange voice answered, "In Sunshine Land."

Philip Inman

Emboldened by this reply, he enquired further, "Ask her if she is happy there?" Back came the response, "Very, very happy, and when you have made good you will be happy too."

In his overwrought condition the strain was too much for this ex-officer. He collapsed and fell unconscious on to the path, and a little later the ambulance had carried him into a hospital near by. When he recovered sufficiently to talk he was full of what he called "the wonderful revelation." At first it was thought that he was delirious. Then afterwards his story was looked upon as the vapourings of a disordered mind.

* * *

That morning the artist, who had called to enquire after the patient, was asked if he could throw any light on the matter. Almost word for word he repeated what had transpired the previous night. He positively affirmed that he had never met the man before. He made no pretence of being a spiritualistic medium, and he said, "When I saw the weird light and immediately afterwards the face of a woman, I would have run like blazes, but felt glued to the spot."

The day following, this remarkable story was confirmed in another way. I was talking to the patient about his Army experiences. He took from his locker an envelope which seemed to be the worse for wear and he handed me a worn and faded letter which was inside.

He had already told me that his mother had died whilst he was in France, and it was her last letter to him which he invited me to read. By his permission I reproduce it here:

"My dear Boy,—The doctor tells me that I cannot hope to recover from my illness, and I am writing this for you to have when I am gone. I have often prayed that I might be allowed to see you happy and settled in life and then I could have died contented.

"This terrible war has upset all our plans. It is nearly twelve months since I looked upon your dear face, and I would give almost anything to be able to see you again. If you were here I could tell you all that I feel, but I want to thank you from a mother's heart for the love you have brought to me. I have not had an easy life, but I would go through it all again because of what you have meant. . . .

"If I do not see you again in this world, good-bye and God bless you. No, not good-bye for I shall not be far away from you, and one day, please God, we shall see each other again."

I handed him back the letter silently. Speech would have been out of place.

* * *

Now, whatever the world may think of that Embankment visitation, there is one thing certain. The ex-officer himself believed in it. He would stake his life on its veracity. One thing I know, too; the alteration it has made in him is phenomenal. He has been transformed from a human wreck into a decent man.

This self-confessed drug-maniac, who had taken as much as twenty grains of heroin a day, is cured of the vile and loathsome habit; his insatiable appetite for it has vanished like smoke into the air.

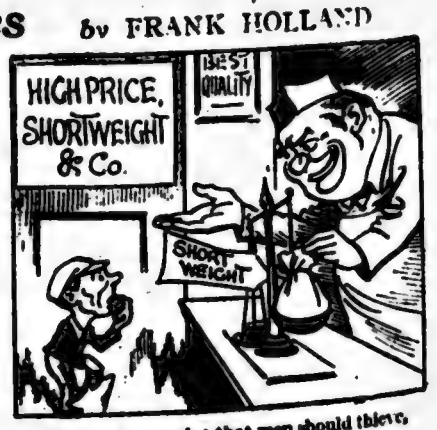
A FORTNIGHT has passed since he came into the hospital, and neither surreptitiously nor openly has any drug been administered to him. Yet his nerves are stronger, his physical condition is better, his outlook on life is brighter. The vision of his mother on the Embankment brought about the rebirth of his manhood.

This morning he has been discharged from the hospital. I did not see him go, but he left for me a message. On a slip of paper he had written the one word, "Resurgam" (I shall rise again). I believe in this man. I am certain that one day he will make good, and who will deny that in the fulness of time he, too, will enter into "Sunshine Land"?

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles by FRANK HOLLAND

To-day, it's true, our "Boys in blue"
Have found out what their worth is,
P'raps in "fourteen" they were too lean,
But look now what their girth is!

"At this durnod game, I sure can claim
To fairly stand alone.
When I want "oof" I'm "over-proof,"
I'd get blood from a stone!"



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MOVE ALONG THERE, PLEASE!

by HARRY J. GREENWALL

"IT is pathetic to hear the American's absolute sincere belief in Great Britain," writes Mr. Greenwall. "How long can this prosperity of yours continue?" he asked a prominent New York business man. "Until your people get going again!"

"NO Loitering. Keep Moving." These slogans in black letters on a white background are dotted all over the main streets of America.

Somehow they have come to my mind as representing the spirit of the American working-man. He is moving all the time, moving upwards and onwards, earning money, putting money away to better himself and his family.

Why is it the American workmen beat us? (Granted the United States is the fortunate possessor of vast natural resources, such as oilfields.) Why is it we have millions of unemployed, millions of others living on the border-line of starvation, while in America, a country of nearly one hundred and fifteen million people, there is plenty of work and plenty of prosperity, prosperity which Henry Ford has just stated he believes will last for at least one hundred years.

I have just been investigating the working and social conditions of the United States, and I am firmly convinced that Great Britain can profit by the experiments America has made, and turn them to her own benefit.

It is a fallacy to believe the American workman works harder than does the British, but while he works he never slacks. He does not loiter, he keeps moving, but when his job of work is done he cranks up his cheap run-about car, drives off to a comfortable home, and like as not enjoys a game of golf on one of the thousands of public golf-courses.

The result of co-operation

The enviable situation the American workman has achieved in the world is *mainly due to co-operation between Capital and Labour.*

The American captains of industry have come to the conclusion that the best way to prevent strikes is to see that the workmen have an interest in the concern for which they are working. In the words of a great Pittsburg steel manufacturer: "Let's chase the dollars together!"

The capitalist knows quite well it is useless to *give* shares in his concern to his employees; that smacks of charity, and would be accepted in that spirit.

Shares are offered for sale to the employees *at rates slightly lower than they can be bought in the open market.* The firm advances the money to the employees to buy the shares, and deducts the amount weekly from wages. The full amount of the interest on the shares goes into the pockets of the workmen. There is no necessity to labour the point.

Master and man put their backs into the job to see contracts are carried through, travellers out on the road feel they are not only earning commission on their orders, but they are also sharing in the profits.

Scrap the worn-out plant

American workmen also obtain a much greater share of prosperity than their British brothers on account of the money the employers spend on improving their plant and up-grading their output. *Nothing in the United States impressed me more than the fact that machinery in every branch of trade was of the most modern description.*

American concerns think nothing of scrapping their existing plant and investing in a new as soon as their experts are satisfied the newer plant can show an increase of output over the old. "Keep Moving" is their motto.

Thirdly, but by no means least, the American workman has imposed on himself a perfect working discipline. He abhors the slacker, the man who does not want to work. I should be ashamed to publish in JOHN BULL the things I have heard said in the United States about the "dole."

Employers and employees there are apparently more concerned about the situation of Great Britain than are the majority of Britishers themselves. I have been plied with questions by editors of great newspapers, by the heads of firms of world-wide renown, and by financiers whose names are household words.

After having explained to me why the American workmen beats us, all then turned and questioned me about the "dole"; "how much longer is it going to last?"

It is impossible to convince any intelligent American that the situation in Great Britain cannot be remedied, and quickly at that. "Don't your people *want* to work?" they insist. Talk to them of our vanished markets, and they grow impatient.

Mr. Harry J. Greenwall, one of the youngest Press correspondents in the War

"Get together, scrap your old machinery and get an up-to-date plant," they say, "and then you will find that your old customers will still believe British goods are best." It is pathetic to hear this absolute sincere belief in Great Britain.

"How long can this prosperity of yours continue?" I asked a prominent business man of New York. "Until your people get going again," he answered.

The will to work

My trip to America has convinced me that I have heard the truth. We can do it. But we must modernise our factories, begin co-operating between Capital and Labour, chase the pounds together, and get the will to work. "No Loitering, Keep Moving."

That is a good slogan, but we can adopt one of our own which is equally good: "Each for all and all for one," and then we shall hear less about the American workman beating us.

YOUR "John Bull"!

THIS week we printed 1,250,000 copies of JOHN BULL. Stacked one on top of the other they would make a pile 2 miles, 24 yards, 2 feet high—24 times the height of St. Paul's Cathedral.

The number of pages contained in this colossal stack of JOHN BULLS is 55,000,000; stretched out in a straight line these pages would extend for a distance of 4,557 miles.

420 reels of paper were used to print this edition, each reel containing more than 4 miles of paper. The width of the paper on most of these reels is sufficient to print 4 pages of JOHN BULL.

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The paper passes through the machine at the rate of 1,050 feet per minute—just under 12 miles per hour.

TO make the metal plates from which the copies are printed, 10 tons of metal are required. No less than 2 tons of ink are used during the printing of an edition of a million and a quarter copies.

The stitching—fixing the little metal clips that hold the pages together—is done automatically as the paper passes through the machine.

How the Wheels Go Round

Nearly 50 miles of wire are used up in the process.

From the printing presses the completed JOHN BULLS pass up on elevators into the warehouse, where they are packed and despatched to the four corners of the world.

They are made up into 5,500 bundles, and then packed into 2,200 parcels.

These bundles and parcels have to be tied up with string, of which 73,700 yards—nearly 42 miles—are used, weighing 14½ cwt.

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The printing of JOHN BULL starts at 8.30 on Monday morning. By Tuesday evening at about 6 o'clock the whole of the edition has been despatched.

By Wednesday morning, thanks to the marvellous distributing organisation with which we are linked up, JOHN BULL is in the hands of its vast army of readers.

Do Your own home jobs!

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HARMSWORTH'S

Household Encyclopedia

5/- only *as first subscription.*

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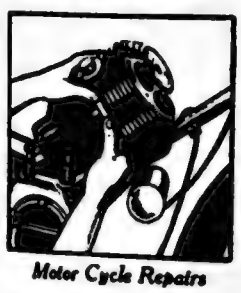
Making Finger Plate



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5,408 Pages——11,000 Articles——15,000 Illustrations.

WHY pay other folk to do what you can do at home yourself? The more money you can save in this way, the more you will have to spare for recreation—for sports—for home comforts—for all the little added joys that money saved can bring to every member of the home circle.

If you have not so far been quite successful in your efforts to do the home jobs yourself, or if you have been rather diffident about tackling them, you need worry not a moment longer. You will find the expert advice—the guidance which almost makes up for all your lack of experience—in the six splendid volumes of "Harmsworth's Household Encyclopedia."

Now is your Opportunity.

The little pictures at the side show some of the uses of this work in your home. It is a short cut to successful home-making to happy family life. The clothes you wear, the food you eat, the furniture you buy or make, your leisure hours at home, the upkeep of the house you own or occupy, the health of all the family—these are the matters that so largely determine how much pleasure and how little worry you have at home. And these are all matters with which this great work so copiously and so practically deals.

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Your work in the garden—your wireless set—the games you play in winter evenings—your hobbies—photography—collecting—the legal points that crop up in the best regulated households—the arrangement of your rooms—furnishing schemes that please the eye—fittings that provide solid comfort—your pets, your dog—think of what you will that has any bearing on household affairs, and you will be hard put to find a worth-while question not answered in the volumes.

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You owe it to your own comfort and to that of every member of your family to see exactly how cheaply and easily you can acquire this magnificent work, and how much it can save and help you. Imagine yourself suddenly the possessor of a great practical manual on all handicrafts, a constant source of sound advice on health, a first-aid handbook in household emergencies, a complete entertainer for indoors and outdoors, an exhaustive treatise on gardening! *Picture the mistress of your home with a wonderful cookery book with 1,800 recipes, with an almost inexhaustible compendium of household hints and labour-saving plans.* All this and more will be yours when you have your set of "Harmsworth's Household Encyclopedia."

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OCCUPATION J.B.1

What made you think of the new Drage Way, Mr. Drage?

Mr. Drage Oh, just a thought for the other fellow. I knew that at the back of his mind was the unspoken question: "What will happen if I can't pay?"

Mr. Everyman: That's funny—that's just what is in my mind, Mr. Drage.

Mr. Drage: And so it would be in mine. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand accounts go pleasantly to their close. But the thousandth man might be unfortunate.

Mr. Everyman: And so you give all your customers the generous protection of the new Drage Way?

Mr. Drage: Exactly. Now if at any time you wish to end your account, you keep what you have paid for, less a fair and reasonable deduction for use and cartage, and only return what you have not paid for. And I give you a written agreement to that effect.

Mr. Everyman: That's fine. Whilst under ordinary hire purchase I should lose both my money and my furniture. Now would you accept £10 now and £3 a month on the £120 worth of your beautiful furniture we've chosen?

Mr. Drage: Most certainly I will—and we'll deliver all the furniture to your home at Norbury within 48 hours.

Mr Everyman: I understand that I pay nothing extra for credit, and that you want no references or securities?

Mr. Drage: Exactly—more marked differences between the Drage Way and ordinary Hire Purchase Mr. Everyman. Now a free Fire and Life Policy issued by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Co. will be sent you and our men will lay all floor coverings free.

Mr. Everyman: I've confidence in trusting the furnishing of my home to you, Mr. Drage. You've given the public a protection and a security that they've never known before.

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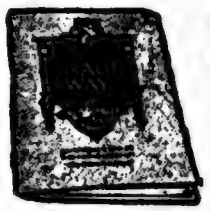

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The Famous Book of the Drage Way gladly sent post free to all mentioning 'John Bull'—

You CAN have real music

THOSE "get-it-for-certain-to-night" efforts of mine in quest of some semblance of real music from my radio receiver were a painful loss of time and temper. The patchy and distorted results I obtained were enough to exasperate a saint.

I know exactly how you feel. If I had not discovered the cause of the trouble when I did I would have finished with wireless for ever.

No matter how perfect your set may be, you cannot obtain perfect reproduction unless you use the right valve.

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LIFE'S BARGAIN BASEMENT

by The Hon. Sir ARTHUR STANLEY, G.B.E. *(Treasurer, St. Thomas's Hospital)*

SHALL we allow our hospitals to be State controlled? Shall we substitute cold officialdom for the warm-hearted tributes of a grateful public? Our contributor has no hesitation in answering these questions

THE whole of our hospital organisation is based, to some extent, on charity, one of the cardinal virtues, and an unvarying, undying quality. At least I think and hope so. The pity of it is, in relation to the hospitals, that the immortality of the quality is so often taken as synonymous with sameness in contributions.

Take the hospital of which I am treasurer. Our expenditure since before the War has doubled, while income has been unaltered.

Figures are always dull, and so, to make them a little more interesting, I will explain that, dividing the human form into four limbs, a head and a trunk, hospital patients are given life and health for 5s. 8d. a limb. The public do not know this, and so hospital income works out at 3s. a limb.

Is the public doing its duty by the hospitals? Sometimes, as I have studied the figure of income and expenditure and have noticed how the latter always dwarfs the former, I have declared emphatically—"No."

A fearful alternative

At other times, when I have reflected on the tremendous burdens that the nation, individually and collectively, has to bear, I have felt more than ever proud to be British, and I have said, "The nation is rallying to the support of our great life-saving institutions better than any other nation in the world is doing." I think I am correct, too.

The trouble is that the hospitals have not fully aroused the people of the country to a sense of the terrible gravity of the situation. The alternative to the present system is State control.

That this alternative would have its advantages I admit, but the disadvantages would far outweigh any good that would accrue. We should have new Government departments, paid medical staffs, bureaucracy and red-tape, such as characterises all Government departments; and the treatment of patients simply as units of a mighty, disease-stricken, maimed and crippled whole, instead of, as now, having each case a thing of absorbing interest to the doctors treating it.

State control, I am convinced, is a bug-bear to and something to be feared not only by the hospitals but by the nation itself. The hospitals fight it for the sake of their individuality and traditions, the nation fears it because enough is already borne without the additional compulsory burden of the hospitals.

Prejudice killed

I am reminded of some words of Mr. H. J. Waring, C.B.E., F.R.C.S., who recently, in an annual oration of the Medical Society of London, discussed the hospital system.

The voluntary system, he said, was well established, and would continue in this country. The people would never cease to provide funds for the maintenance of the hospitals, to which, at all times, the necessitous poor would be admitted. The medical profession also would continue to act as a profession, and would not become a trade, with a trade union to dominate its policy and retard its progress.

Since the establishment of our voluntary hospitals the benefits of these institutions in the investigation of disease and treatment had been available to the necessitous poor, with the result that the poor had been very much better provided for than the upper and middle classes. The general public had now realised this fact, and within the last decade there had been an increasing demand on the part of the non-necessitous for entrance as in-patients into voluntary hospitals.

The prejudice against public medical institutions has now disappeared. I go further and say that they have become a great national institution which the public will never allow to disappear.

Recently five little Stepney urchins came

The Hon. Sir Arthur Stanley, G.B.E.

forward with half-a-crown each which they asked their school-teacher to accept for the hospitals. "We hear that beds are being closed," said one, "and we don't want that to happen, because we have friends the hospitals have done a lot for."

A touching statement

Another patient in humble life determined to raise a pound for the hospitals, and proudly sent that amount with a statement of accounts on which were such items as:—Bunching violets, 6d.; selling violets, 3d.; mending key, 3d.; mending boots, 1s.

Who can say that the voluntary system has failed while such spirit manifests itself in the poorest walks in life? I am convinced that the people of the country will never let it die. Nor will they allow it to languish. I am sure, at a bargain price of 3s. a limb for health and life!

"The Giftie Gi'e Us . . ."

by PROFESSOR GREGORY GARTH, B.Sc.

THERE is nothing more true than that one half of the world knows nothing of the life of the other half, and that is one of the principal factors in our present unrest.

The miner crouches in the bowels of the earth; the mine-owner sits in the comfort of office or club. The "sweated" girl slaving in a factory knows nothing of the life of the boss's wife; the boss's wife knows nothing of the life of the "sweated" girl whose work is keeping her in comfort.

I believe that there must be capitalists and labourers, brain workers and manual workers, but I believe also that each should know something of the life of the other.

COMING up from a mine not long ago, where I had gone on some scientific work, my mind was full of the terrible nature of the work. If ever I was in sympathy with the miners it was at that moment. Almost I forgot the part played by the mine-owners who made the work possible. At the pit head I fell into earnest conversation with a young miner. Immediately my one-sidedness vanished. I perceived at once that here was another man who saw only one side of things.

He talked to me of the "wicked capitalists" who turned men into slaves, and of all they would do to the workers if they got the chance. He could not see that it was, in the first place, the capitalist's enterprise that had made this mine possible, that it was the risk run by a thousand middle-class shareholders that brought work to his district. He saw only his own side, and as he talked to me, I saw the other side. I began to feel almost sorry for the mine-owners!

AND then, half an hour later, I met one of them in the flesh, and he was as one-sided as the miner had been. He talked at length of "lazy workmen," short hours, trade unions, slacking; and I, who remembered the men working down in the earth, turned immediately against this "capitalist" who saw his own side only.

Now, this is illustrative of what I mean. The worker sees only himself. The employer has a mind only for *his* side of the question. This kind of tomfoolery is going on in every industry to-day, and it is time it was finished with.

There's a terrible lot of things to be said against the capitalist. Sometimes he's wicked and rapacious and calculating, and all the rest of it. But there's a lot to be said in his favour, too. There's a terrible lot to be said against the worker. He's only human, and so he's lazy sometimes, wants something for nothing, and so on. But there's also a good deal to be said in his favour.

To me it is criminal that we should see only the bad points of each other. Now is the time for a thorough examining of our good points. The time has come when the employer of labour must know the labour he is employing. He should be a practical man with a real knowledge of the job—a knowledge that will let him appreciate the just grievances of the men under him.

THE worker must see the other side. It is very easy to grouse, but let the worker's knowledge of economics and finance tell him first of all that he is on the right side of the fence.

Co-operation of master and man should be continued after work hours. It should be carried on in social work, and in the community spirit, and it should pave the way to a more level distribution of the trade's profits.

Six Major points

"The Major"

The Army Club Tobacco. Only the finest and purest American leaf without the admixture of any other growths, is used.

The Paper. Pure Ribbed Watermarked Paper the finest obtainable, free from Printers' Inks and Bronze Powder, the most Hygienic principle yet adopted.

The Manufacture. Each cigarette perfectly made, filled and finished. No Variation in size, quality, or condition.

The Cigarettes. Wrapped in Tissue and again in Foil, to maintain the superb flavour of the Army Club tobacco.

The Packet is protected by a sealed wrapping, rendering it Air Proof, and preserving unvarying condition and quality.

The Guarantee. The airproof wrapper enables Cavanders to Guarantee Army Club Cigarettes always sweet, clean, and fresh.

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The FAMOS LAMP gives a pure white light of 99 candle power—twice that of the average gas light.

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Test the FAMOS LAMP at home. Send your remittance to your nearest ironmonger or stores, and state whether you prefer brass, nickel, or oxidised copper finish, and the lamp will be sent by return. Try it for 14 days. If you're not delighted with it, send it back in good condition and your dealer will refund the whole of your money without hesitation. The price of the

FAMOS LAMP

is only 39/- without shade

43/6 with shade

One extra mantle with each lamp.

Post Your order to-day. If you have any difficulty in obtaining, write for the full list of FAMOS LAMPS and name of nearest dealer to—

Look for the "Red Wheel" on Window.

VERITAS LIGHT WORKS, (Dept. E.)
Farringdon Road, London, E.C. 1

The Sentence of the Court

A DOLOROUS DEAN

Ill Done, "Welldon"

IN the High Court of Public Opinion, presided over by Mr. Justice Bull, Bishop Welldon, Dean of Durham, figured as defendant in an action for slander brought by John Smith, a working miner.

The words complained of were used at the Chester Rotary Club. Expressing approval of the O.M.S., the Bishop said that there were signs among the working classes of a revolutionary spirit of a grave character. The same signs as were discernible in the French and Russian Revolutions were to be discerned among the Durham miners to-day. These included dislike of free speech, a tendency toward violence, the making of false accusations against opponents and hatred of religion.

"I submit," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "that these words constitute a grave slander upon the working classes, and the offence is the more serious inasmuch as the defendant cannot plead that it was committed in the course of his professional duties. Orating to rotary clubs is no part of the business of 'bishing,' and when a gaitered citizen abandons professional piety for amateur politics he must expect to be treated accordingly.

"For the Dean of Durham to bestow his benediction upon a class-conscious movement like the Organisation of Mummery and Swank is deplorable. Signs of 'a grave revolutionary spirit' are not visible to the ordinary person who does not make a habit of imbibing intoxicating propaganda and indulging in 'Hic(k)s'; but if such a spirit existed it would be due not to the causes alleged by defendant but to unemployment, which is the root of all social evil.

"It is regrettable that the Bishop is not as quick to see the distress which exists almost within a stone's-throw of his mansion as he is to discern the revolutionary preparations which exist only in his imagination."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter claimed that his client had been given severe provocation by the carrying of a banner through the streets of Durham with the words "To hell with the bishops and deans." Some miners seemed to think that it was Bishop Welldon's duty to protest against the, admittedly, distressing conditions that prevailed in the district, but his concern was not with the material, but with the spiritual welfare of his flock.

* * *

"THE Bishop," said Mr. Justice Bull, "cannot insist upon the sanctity of the episcopal 'lawn' if he himself refuses to keep off the political grass, so I must tell him plainly that ordinary people are tired of these sensational ecclesiastical (with an accent on the 'ass') pronouncements. They are disgusted equally by the vacuous and vaporous orations of Communist curates and Fascist prelates.

"Vacant minds in the pulpit are largely responsible for vacant pews in the churches, and if it be true that there is a widespread hatred of religion, the defendant should ask himself if this may not be due less to revolutionary tendencies than to a widespread absence of Christianity in places where one would expect to find it.

"As the defendant has adduced no evidence to show that John Smith is the dangerous character he alleges, the plaintiff is awarded damages equal to the amount (£3,000) collected in wages by the defendant in one or by the plaintiff in twenty-one years."

Over a Million Pennies in Prizes

"Bullets" Record Offer

A PAINTER like Augustus John might earn as much as fifteen hundred pounds for a week's work. Mr. E. W. Mills, of 72, Bassein Park Road, Shepherd's Bush, W., is also a painter, but if he painted all the houses in his street it would scarcely bring him in so much money as that.

"My word, what a wonderful prize!" were his words on learning that he had secured the First Prize of £1,500 in *Bullets* No. 577, and the words that brought him to the top of the *Bullets* ladder were—*The Middle Classes — Very Silent—Very Sound.*

* * *

There is a depth of meaning in this excellent *Bullet*, which so ingeniously introduces the well-contrasted words "silent" and "sound." The middle classes are "very silent," despite the difficulties under which they are struggling; yet they are "very sound" too, as their sturdy patriotism through all these trials so plainly proves.

The winner is a cheery little man of nearly sixty, well-known in the neighbourhood, where in his spare time he has played a prominent part both as a chorister and a cricketer.

"The successful *Bullet* was partly the work of my brother, here," Mr. Mills continued, "We've been entering various competitions for many years now with quite a fair measure of success, although this is our first big win in *Bullets*."

"We work at competitions together," his brother explained, "and the *Bullet* is as much the winner's as it is mine. A number of small prizes have come along just lately, the biggest of which was £5. Somehow that told me that we must be 'getting hot.'"

"Are you going to share the £1,500 with your brother?" Mr. Mills was asked.

"Of course," he replied, "and even then there'll be plenty left for a nice big nest-egg for my wife and myself!"

* * *

Since there must be many thousands of other readers who would like a big prize such as Mr. Mills has won, let us turn to an even bigger prize which is awaiting one of our readers in the current *Bullets* contest.

This week, to celebrate JOHN BULL's epoch-making achievement of a Million Net Sale, we are appropriately offering over a million pennies in *Bullets* prizes, headed by the biggest First which has ever been awarded in *Bullets* or any other literary competition—*the stupendous sum of Two Thousand Guineas!*

* * *

Figures dazzle and make it difficult to realise fully what an enormous sum of money this is. Look at it from the point of view of what it will mean for the winner—who may be you. All those delightful things you have promised yourself when your ship comes home would be suddenly brought within your reach by the home-coming of your *Bullets* ship with its golden cargo.

Anybody who can make up a *Bullet*—and that means everybody—may win this gigantic prize. Whoever it may be, they will bless the day when they spent a few minutes in making a fortune.

The Sentinel of Safety

WHEN we inaugurated JOHN BULL's Free Insurance Scheme we did so in the firm belief that it would prove of inestimable benefit to our readers.

We believed this would be so because we had so framed our benefits as to cover the common risks of the home—risks that lie in wait for everyone and that are not as a rule covered by the ordinary newspaper insurances.

* * *

It is with mixed feelings that we survey the results. It is not a pleasant thought that 17,914 of our readers have been subjected to the buffets of fate. It is, on the other hand, a very pleasant thought indeed that in the time of their need JOHN BULL was able to come to their rescue.

No fewer than 4,293 readers have, up to date, been compensated in respect of damage to their homes by fire.

* * *

The homes of 1,772 readers have been damaged by storm, and in every case we were able to offer them compensation.

Gas explosions have damaged 78 homes, and 86 have been damaged by the bursting of hot-water pipes. JOHN BULL was able to sympathise in a practical manner in these cases too.

We have compensated readers for the loss of rent during re-instatement, and paid medical fees as the result of injuries received in respect of outbreaks of fire in their homes.

No fewer than 8,385 readers have been paid benefits in respect of accidents which resulted in disablement, the loss of an eye or death.

Finally, sickness benefits have been paid to no fewer than 1,761 of our readers.

We are proud of this record of practical sympathy, proud to know that in their trouble our readers felt they could turn to JOHN BULL with confidence.

* * *

We would finish on a note of advice. Could anything prove the value of foresight more than the figures we have given? You can cover yourself to-day against the common risks of life. The coupon is on page 2. Sign it now.

20/- CARRIAGE PAID IN BRITISH ISLES

The Worlds Greatest Raincoat Bargain:

The SARTOR RAINCOAT

is the finest raincoat in the World. Reasons why are not hard to find. THE PRICE IS RIGHT—THE QUALITY IS RIGHT. But for the widespread demand and the fact that we are the actual Manufacturers selling direct to the Public, your Tailor would cost you very much more than 20/-. It is an astounding bargain and worth double.
THE SARTOR RAINCOAT is made from a fully-proofed GABARDINE and has a warm, cosy check lining. It is perfectly tailored by experts and is suitable for wear on all occasions. It will last for years.

SEND NO MONEY.

Just a postcard for THEIR PATTERNS, STYLE BOOK (Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths) and an accurate self-measurement form. You can then judge the value we offer before purchasing. Note this.—Even after purchase, if you are not completely satisfied WE GUARANTEE TO REFUND YOUR MONEY IN FULL. You take no risks in dealing with us.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO. (Dept. J.), Derby Street, Cheetham, MANCHESTER
Visit our London Showrooms—220, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.

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RILEY'S "HOME" BILLIARD TABLES

are built on the same principle as the famous Riley's Full-size Tables, and yield a perfect game. These are the various sizes:

4ft. 4in. x 2ft. 4in.	£7 0s.	or in 12 monthly payments of	8/6
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8ft. 4in. x 4ft. 4in.	£21 10s.		26/-

RILEY'S "COMBINED" BILLIARD and DINING TABLES.

Perfect in every detail. Easily adjusted in a few seconds. Supplied in any shade to match your furniture. Cash prices from £22 10s. or in 12 or 20 monthly payments.

You can have your own billiard table by sending a P.O. for 14/-

Think what a Riley "Home" Billiard Table would mean in your home during the long Winter evenings, and send a postal order to-night. You will receive the popular size 6ft. "Home" Billiard Table (Cash Price £11 15s. 0d.) to rest on your dining table, carriage paid and in free packing case. The balance you pay monthly while you play. Other sizes are shown opposite.

7 Days' Free Trial Given.

Riley's are the well-known makers of large tables for Hotel, Club, Institute, etc. Write for particulars. Also Repairs and Accessories.

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This Glace Kid Oxford Shoewith patent toe-capis altogether a most reliable model, equally popular for smart appearance and excellent wearing qualities. In sizes and half-sizes, 5—10 .. 17/9

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TEST BURLINGTON VALUE BY POST.
Order a pair of Burlingtons. Simply state shoe number and size and send pencil outline of your foot, with remittance. (Foreign orders must include enough for postage.) We send goods post free in U.K. **and guarantee to satisfy you.** If you wish, first send postcard for F.H.W. Catalogue, which shows scores of styles.

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500 SHOPS 500 SHOPS

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TURKISH EGYPTIAN HAVANA
VIRGINIA RUSSIAN

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Made from the golden leaf of pure and matured tobaccos, exquisitely blended to give a satisfying, mellow, and enjoyable smoke.

Five different "Blends"—each distinctive in flavour and aroma.

Of all Tobacconists.

B. MORRIS & SONS, LTD., London, E. *Makers of High-grade Cigarettes for 135 years.*

Loved by all the Kiddies

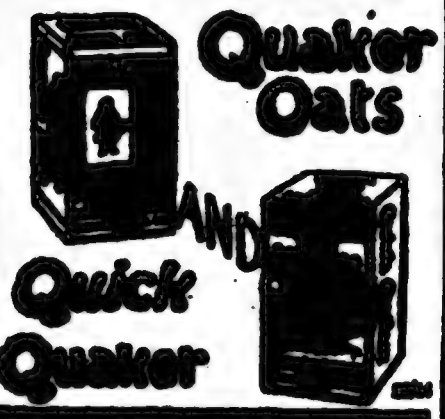
The luscious flavour of Quaker Oats made it popular. Grown-ups and kiddies found in Quaker the breakfast they enjoyed most.

Many busy mothers could not serve Quaker regularly because it "took a time to cook." Now they use *Quick* Quaker—the new kind of Quaker—cooks perfectly in 3 to 5 minutes. Otherwise it is the same as the Original Quaker.

Same nourishment: same energy-food value: same delicious taste: same economy: same price—5d. and 9½d. a packet.

Choose the kind you prefer—Original or *Quick* Quaker. Your grocer sells both.

TWO KINDS NOW



Words Winged to Women

WHO CARES?

The Menace of Apathy.

by **MABEL HORNER**

NOVEMBER is here, and again municipal elections are upon us. How many women really understand the tremendous opportunity thus given? Recently I passed through a street where a candidate for a seat in the city council chamber had just been speaking. It was a narrow street, the houses small and crowded, each one holding at least one family to each room.

Refuse littered the gutters, children risked their lives playing in the streets among the traffic because there was no other playground for them, a factory chimney belched black smoke, an ill-managed fried fish-shop sent forth stifling odours.

The women standing about were dreary, apathetic rather than interested, merely curious when the canvasser called. One, with a short laugh, voiced the evident opinion of the rest. "It don't matter to the likes of us," she said, "who gets in. We never know any difference."

A challenge to candidates

The words are a terrible indictment of those who have held office in the past. They are a direct challenge to those who seek election during the present November contests. It should make a difference, and it will make a difference, to the poor of any town when only the right people hold office. It is the municipal authorities who can clear up slums, widen streets, provide education and recreation and work for the workless.

When women themselves take up the responsibilities of municipal life they generally pu he welfare of the people first. We have only to look at the brilliant recor of our many women mayors to know that. Miss C. Maude Eve, J.P., mayor of Stoke Newington, served on endless welfare committees, taking an especial interest in the unmarried mother and her child, juvenile offenders and housing, before she reached the mayoral chair. She built houses and experimented.

Noble records

So with Mrs. Eva Hartree, mayor of Cambridge, who added to her lengthy list of public services by devoting herself especially to the duties of police-court visitor, following up offenders with help and counsel. Mrs. Ethel Leach, J.P., mayor of Great Yarmouth, while a Poor Law guardian, was instrumental in bringing about a trained nurse system in the workhouse.

Mrs. Mercer, mayor of Birkenhead, keenly concerns herself with the terrible problem of casual labour at the docks. Dame Catherine Hunt, D.B.E., J.P., mayor of Colchester, has but one ambition. When she lays her duties down she hopes to leave the town a little better, a little happier, for the work she has been able to accomplish.

Make no difference? It makes all the difference between guiding a ship into pleasant harbour or leaving it to smash upon the rocks according to whether the right or wrong people are in office.

These women already throwing life and energy into municipal business are right; the women who say, "It makes no difference to the likes of us," are hopelessly wrong. Nothing in all the world makes so much difference to their lives as clean, good management of the places where they live, and this management they can help to give.

Let them ask municipal candidates if they will make efficiency instead of sex the test for all workers employed by the municipality. Let them ask that unemployed women be included in all schemes devised for relief of the workless, and fight any council whose policy it is to dismiss women workers solely on account of marriage. Work for a pure milk-supply, raising the school age, healthy and commodious schools and playgrounds, wash-houses and warm baths in districts where necessary, and everywhere and all the time for adequate provision of houses to *let*.

To know what is needed, to see that only those occupy seats of power who are willing to provide it, is not a Party matter. It is to do away with the bad and bring about the good—in short, to change the very face of the world.

Mrs. Eva Hartree, Mayor of Cambridge, who served a long apprenticeship in voluntary service for the help of the suffering poor before taking office

Hoodwinking the Poor.

by **DR. MARIE STOPES** (*President of the Society for Constructive Birth Control and Racial Progress. Author of "Married Love"*)

TWO letters reached me this week about just the kind of women I have devoted years of my life trying to help, for whom I have founded a *free* clinic, advising methods of birth control which do not cost more than a few pence, or at most two or three shillings, if the usual things are got from honest traders.

Now I learn that one poor woman has been charged £5 by a profiteering, dishonest tradesman, who played upon her ignorance and trustfulness in my name by telling her that the thing he was selling her was what I recommended! The other woman had been given an appliance costing £2 10s., accompanied by instructions which, if carried out, would have seriously endangered her health.

THIS is utterly against my teaching, but like a fool she believed what the scoundrel said I said, instead of spending a three-halfpenny stamp to write to the clinic to find out what I do say.

The simple, wholesome, scientific methods of birth control are not high priced. I should like every poor woman in the country to know that anyone who tries to charge her more than 8s. for the necessary trifles is a scoundrel and a profiteer.

DR. STOPES is writing a series of articles on topics of vital interest to women. She invites correspondence, and readers' queries addressed to her at this office will be dealt with if a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

Of course the retailers and the trade do not like this. So long has birth-control knowledge been in the gutter, so long has it been a "shady business," that they have got accustomed to several hundred per cent. profit and to bleeding and fleecing the poor and ignorant.

BY bringing things into the light and placing them on a proper, clean basis, I am destroying their filthy trade. How *much* more quickly I could do this if the Ministry of Health would only free knowledge at the welfare centres! Then it would not pay them to try to hoodwink the poor.

Please, oh women of this country, and your husbands, do not pander to greed by believing liars. Do not put money in the pockets of such traders, for they are getting it from you under doubly false pretences—the pretence that I advise and encourage these expensive things, and the pretence that these expensive things are better than the simple ones.

It is a curious thing that human nature is so penetrated and saturated by the money-standard that it seems unable to realise that the really precious and most valuable things of the world are either free, or very, very cheap: love, sunshine, fresh air, oatmeal, milk, butter, oranges—all these and many other priceless things are either free altogether or to be obtained for a few pence.

SO it is in this matter of birth control also! The wholesome, the really useful, the scientific things are cheap and simple. The artificialities of life which have created false standards not only bleed our pockets, but tear our heart-strings. People demand expensive pleasures, wasteful means of life, expensive and dangerous methods of birth control. Don't!

Try to realise that we live in a universe where almost all the most valuable and precious things cost so little in money as to be obtainable by everyone who will pay the proper price for them—the price of a little intelligence.

A MILLION PENNIES

In "Bulle'e" Prizes.

See Pages 30 and 42.

'Can other girls cook like this?'

NOW there's a nice question to charm the ears of any hardworking young housewife! What flattery, what appreciation, what *pride*, are compressed into those few little words!

Of course, she need never tell him how easily it is done—how quickly and cheaply she gets the flavour, he—and every other man—simply loves.

From time immemorial cooks who wanted to please the palates of men have used Nature's own meat flavourings—*spices*—and she is following in their safe footsteps by using spices too. But she takes care to have them in the modern and very easy-to-use form of

Yorkshire Relish

9D. PER BOTTLE.

which is nothing more or less than a concentrated, long-matured essence of all the most delicious meat flavouring spices of the East. It offers a sure way to give your meat dishes the priceless 'chef-touch,'—to lift them right out of the commonplace. A 2,400 drop bottle costs only 9d. at any grocer's.

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

Exhausted Nerves

SLEEP comes at last after many hours of wakefulness. But it is restless sleep. You wake at the slightest noise. When morning comes you feel more tired than when you went to bed.

Your nerves are fagged out and exhausted. They are starved for lack of nerve-restoring nourishment.

Avoid drugs. Only nourishment will restore frayed and worn nerves and recharge them with vital energy.

"Ovaltine" is supremely rich in nerve-restoring nourishment. In addition to the wonderful nutriment obtained from ripe barley malt and creamy milk it contains the protein and phosphorus wealth of fresh eggs. "Ovaltine" is therefore abundant in all the vital properties for building up healthy brain and nerve tissue.

Take a cup of delicious "Ovaltine" regularly before retiring. The nerve-restoring elements pass at once into the system. The nerves are soothed and sound refreshing sleep quickly follows.

While you sleep new energies are created to carry you through the work and worry of the coming day.

"Ovaltine" contains all the vitamins, and these are present in correct ratio; furthermore, it is emphasised that "Ovaltine" contains, also in correct ratio, all the other equally important factors of a complete and perfect food.

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OVALTINE RUSKS

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P.295.

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Strength to resist
Coughs, Colds, and Chills

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Be sure you get
Hall's Wine
THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE
PRICE 5/-

Of all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, and Chemists.
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Say "Good-bye" to that cough or cold!

YOU need not suffer a day longer with a cough or cold! Start taking Lobelline now. There is a cure in every bottle. Lobelline touches the tickle and allays the cough. A marvellous remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and all chest and lung complaints. Be sure to ask your chemist for:—

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LOBELLINE
The Great Lung Preserver

MARVELLOUS FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL CHEST AND LUNG COMPLAINTS.
Bottles 1/3, 3/-, 5/-. Lozenges 1/3 and 3/-.
OBTAINABLE AT ALL BRANCHES OF BOOTS, HEDDANS, SQUIRES & ALL CHEMISTS, OR POST FREE FROM (DEPT. J.B.) STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM.

FREE!
A Postcard brings 64-Page Medical Guide FREE from Dept. J.B. STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM.

Human Documents

A Brutal Enoch Arden

The Wife's Dilemma—Harsh Foster-Son—Condemned before Birth

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"A FEW years before the War, my husband and I were in a good way of business. Unfortunately, my husband had little love of home life, but seemed to suffer from an incurable restlessness and longing for change. After a time he seemed to lose interest in his shop and home, and at last he decided to go to Australia. He sailed alone, leaving me with eight children, the youngest a baby of two months old.

"He had not been gone long before creditors crowded round, and the business was sold up with all my household furniture as well, in order to pay the debts which he had contracted unknown to me. My husband wrote to me upon landing, telling me that he liked the place very much, and asking me to send letters to the post-office to be called for.

"I AT once told him of the disaster which had followed his departure, and begged him to send me help. By the next post I received £5 from him, with a promise that he would send for me and the children as soon as possible. From that day I have never heard from him.

"I advertised in English and Australian papers, and sought the assistance of the Salvation Army, and of a prominent Member of Parliament.

"At last I was forced to the conclusion that my husband must have met his death, and to save myself and my family from the workhouse, I married my husband's step-brother.

"SINCE then, I have had more happiness than I had ever known before my husband left me, and, though the man I married came back from the battlefields crippled for life, he has proved a loving husband and a kind and gentle father to his children and stepchildren.

"Now, after remaining silent for over fourteen years, my first husband has written to me, asking quite casually how I am and how the children are getting on. Life has become a nightmare. The husband who left me was a vile and cruel man, and I am terrified lest he should try to rob me of the happiness of the last few years. Do tell me what I can do."

"Humanist" says: *I am afraid the only thing you can do is to ask your husband to divorce you. Enoch Arden, when he returned after his long absence, and saw his wife sitting by the fire whispering baby words, and smiling on the father of her child, departed silently, without revealing his existence, content that his wife should have found happiness. Your husband might well follow his example. If he refuses to give you your freedom, you cannot be legally married to the man who has made you happy, but I do not think you need fear any wrath to come, whatever lawyers and priests may say.*

"SIXTEEN years ago I married a master tradesman, but continued at my own employment. My earnings, I thought, were put safely away in my husband's banking account, but when, in 1914, I had occasion to ask him for a fairly large sum he told me that he had used all of it for his business.

Safety First

"That I did not much mind, but when he later got into financial difficulties, I was grieved to learn that he had been gambling heavily and my savings were irretrievably lost. He made a deed of arrangement with his creditors and joined the Army, remaining away until 1919.

"On his demobilisation, he started again on his own account, hoping to retrieve his position. At first he worked steadily, and I was delighted at the prospect of being able to stay at home. My hopes were shattered, however, for I found that my husband had lost money through the bankruptcy of two firms for which he had worked, and, in endeavouring to recover himself, had once more become deeply involved in betting losses and he was compelled to file his petition.

"I returned to work, and my husband went to another town, where he obtained employment which enabled him to send me £3 a week. Now he has started another business and has asked me to join him.

"I am in regular employment, earning £5 a week, and am certain of this income. I could not obtain a similar position if I joined my husband, and I fear his ability to make good."

"Humanist" says: *Your husband's previous ventures in business appear to have been so disastrous that I think you may justifiably expect him to give proof of his capability of making a success of this new venture before asking you to run the risk of another failure. You will be well advised to stick to your present employment until you are assured that he is firmly established.*

"TWENTY-FIVE years ago I took in a boy a few weeks of age to nurse. He had a heartless mother, and I could get neither clothes nor money to feed and clothe him. Having no children of my own, I became very fond of the little fellow, so much so, that my devotion to him roused my husband's jealousy, and he told me that I had better earn enough money myself to pay for its support.

Base Ingratitude

"In consequence of my husband's attitude in the matter, I had to set to work in various ways to keep things going, and I succeeded so well in my efforts that, when my husband died a few years ago, I was able to support myself in a comfortable home.

"My foster-son, upon whom I have lavished so much affection, is now a young man with good prospects in life, and is shortly to be married. Dreadful though it seems, he has developed a very selfish disposition, and, in view of his approaching marriage, he has actually suggested turning me out of the home and sending me to live with my relations.

"He says brutally that the responsibility for supporting me rests upon them rather than upon himself, and you can well realise that since he has taken this attitude my life is unbearable with him.

"I don't want help from him, but, if I should ever need it, could I claim any? People tell me I have studied him too much, and spoilt him, but I loved him as I loved my own life."

"Humanist" says:—*Yours is a story of shameful ingratitude. You have no claim upon this foster-son, but neither has he any claim upon you. Instead of allowing yourself to be turned out of your home by him, you should turn him out.*

"I HAVE been married five years. My husband is a lot older than myself, for I am twenty-eight and he is fifty-two. From the time I was first married I have longed for children, but my husband has always made excuses, suggesting that we should wait until we are better off.

A Woman's Longing

"I fear he does not intend me ever to have a child of my own. He will not discuss the subject unless I mention it, and, though he must know that I am unhappy about it, he cannot realise the extent to which it worries me and is affecting my health.

"My husband told me that if I married him I should never regret it, but if I had known that he did not want children I should certainly not have married him. He is otherwise kind, and I could be ever so happy in my home if I had just one child, but, as it is, I am denied the most beautiful gift a married woman can have.

"Can you suggest any way in which I can make my husband realise my longing, and give me the joy I crave for?"

"Humanist" says: *I agree with you that a married woman without a child is like a queen without a realm. I can only suggest that you should consult a doctor, who will probably recommend that it is advisable, for the sake of your health, that you should have a child. If the doctor urges this upon your husband, it is possible that the fear of your becoming an invalid would induce him to alter his attitude.*

A Secret Marriage

"Please tell me whether, if my boy and I got married secretly before he went to sea, and nothing happened to cause it to be discovered before he came back, we could get married again in public without disclosing our first marriage."

"Humanist" says: *If the secret marriage took place at a register office, you could ask a minister to perform a public ceremony later, but it would be necessary for you to produce your marriage certificate.*

Unreasonable Fear

"A girl friend of mine, whose father and mother are living apart, so that she has no home, has just obtained a situation in domestic service. She has discovered that the master, upon whom she has to wait, is suffering from consumption, and she is in terror lest she may contract the disease. What do you advise?"

"Humanist" says: *If the girl is healthy and she takes ordinary precautions against infection, there is no reason why she should not remain in this situation. If everyone showed the same unreasonable fear of infection, all the sick would die for want of attention through lack of nurses.*

Unwilling Mother

"I have been married three months, and am expecting a baby. Unfortunately my husband is out of work, and I cannot see anything but poverty ahead. I have come to the conclusion that the best course would be to have the baby adopted from birth. If it died it would solve the difficulty for us. Please let me know your views, and the best way to proceed in the matter."

"Humanist" says: *Wait till the little one arrives. Possibly your mother love will assert itself, and you will find that you cannot bear to part with it. I can understand a poor girl who has been seduced wishing to be rid of the evidence of her shame, but for a married woman to write as you do, and suggest that the baby's death would solve your problem is about as heartless and unwomanly a thing as I have known.*

APPLES are handfuls of Health

YOU will look younger, feel better, work with more zest and sleep more soundly if you eat plenty of apples. There's no magic in this—Nature has provided apples for our health's sake. She made them rosy-cheeked and delicious to ensure that they would be eaten. The finest apples, toothsome and crisp, wait for you in the shops now.

£250 Fruit Recipe Competition

Entry form and particulars in book "Fruit and Health." Ask your fruiterer for it. Price 3d. It contains 80 pages of valuable advice by a well-known medical man and nearly 200 fruit recipes, etc. If unable to obtain a copy, send us your fruiterer's name and address with 2d. in stamps and a copy will be sent you post free.

Issued by The Fruit Traders' Federations, Advertisement Department, 1013, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

Eat More Fruit AND KEEP FIT

How many Goals will be scored?

Record the Number and Win a "Standard" Car, Motorcycle Combination or One of the Hundred other Fine Prizes.

HERE is a chance to test your skill, win a fine prize, and help the Coventry Hospital, which urgently needs extensions. The prizes include a handsome 14 h.p. "Standard" 5-seater touring car, a motorcycle combination, a solo motorcycle, dressingroom suite, bedroom suite, gold watch and over a hundred other valuable prizes. All it costs you is **1/-**

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

Contribute ONE SHILLING and we will send you a card on which you have to write the number of goals you think will be scored in the 1925-26 Season in the three English Leagues, First Scottish, and the English Cup Ties Proper (not Qualifying Rounds). The figures given on card are an example only. The approximate number of goals actually scored last season was between six and seven thousand. The postcards giving the correct or nearest aggregate will be declared the winners.

YOUR SHILLING HELPS THE HOSPITAL.

All the prizes to be won are given free. All your Shilling goes to help the Hospital, and your skill may gain a prize.

ENTRIES CLOSE JANUARY 31st.

Send your Shilling to-day.

Book of 10 Tickets, 9/-.

Write: The Honorary Secretary, Hospital Fund Competition, Coventry and Warwickshire Hospital, COVENTRY.

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There's a type suitable for every shoe

Last the time of three

Never hesitate to send for anything advertised in "John Bull." Readers' attention is particularly drawn to the many interesting advertisements in this issue and to the offers which the advertisers make to introduce their goods.

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OF GUARANTEED QUALITY at Genuine Wholesale Prices.

The Finest Stocks of beautiful Furs in London to choose from. A visit of inspection invited or selections can be sent into the country on approval.

Call or Write NOW.

THE WHOLESALE FUR CO., 148, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2. (Entrance on First Floor.)

FINAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Don't Miss Your Last Chance to

WIN £5,000

IN THE

SPORTSMEN BALLOT

[In Aid of St. Thomas's Hospital.]

The Ballot Closes on October 31st.

Write at once for a 2/6 Ticket to the APPEAL SECRETARY, ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL, (Department J.B.4) • • • London, S.E.1.

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STYLISH OVERCOATS.

From 7/6 monthly

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, & we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

WE DELIVER Overcoats to approved orders for a small payment with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded in full if in any way disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for our full range of patterns and fashionable overcoat styles. Prices range up from 45/-

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SOAP & OINTMENT

PLAT PRODUCTS (SPHAGNOL) LTD., Dept. J.B., 19/21, Queen Elizabeth Street, Upper Thames St., London, E.C.4.

THE "DAILY MAIL" SAYS THIS WAS THE WEEK'S BEST BARGAIN

WARM WINTER SHIRTS

CURZON'S GREAT OFFER

This splendid medium weight unshrinkable FLANNEL finish shirt is wonderful value. Well cut and finished and strongly made with single cuffs to link or button. White grounds with smart Black, Blue, Helio or fancy stripes. Sizes 13½ to 17. Honestly worth 8/11. Our price, each

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Special Offer 4 Shirts post paid for £1.

Postage 6d. extra. Post your order now, giving size of collar or neck and sleeve. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CURZON BROS. Ltd., 35 to 37, New Bridge St., London, E.C.4.

This advertisement for Curzon's Winter Shirts, which recently appeared in the "Daily Mail," was shown by popular verdict to be the best bargain of that week.

Curzon Bros. have decided to print the same advertisement in "John Bull," so that readers of this paper (among whom are many thousands of their regular customers) may have the chance of securing this great bargain for themselves.

AND HERE'S ANOTHER BARGAIN.

Just as popular an article for daily use at a Bargain Price.

Send your Orders at once to

CURZON BROS. LTD., 35-37, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

Famous 'CURZONIA' UMBRELLAS

A Wonderful Bargain.

Smart-looking umbrellas, each one fitted with FOX'S PARAGON FRAMES, stamped as shown. Reliable, stout cover and brown crook handle. Full gent.'s size. Beautifully finished. If you paid 9/6 you couldn't get a better frame. These are real serviceable umbrellas and will give you every satisfaction.

Real Fox's Paragon Frames.

Each **6/11**

Postage & Packing 9d. extra. "Curzonia" guaranteed umbrellas are obtainable only from Curzons.

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PRIZE SCHEME.

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BRITISH RADIO USERS' ASSOCIATION

Constituted in the exclusive interests of all users of Wireless, and for the general betterment of purchasing conditions and facilities for all amateurs.

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Numerous Benefits and Privileges in addition to

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BIG CASH PRIZES

Free Crystal & Valve Sets, Loud Speakers, Valves, Coils, H.T. Batteries, etc., etc.

SAVE 6/8 IN THE POUND. Members of the B.R.U.A will also be able to benefit by a reduction of 6/8 in the pound on all goods bought through the organisation.

OPEN TO ALL

(including those who intend to become Radio Users).

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IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

Full particulars, explanatory brochure and special form of application on receipt of a postcard to:—

The Secretary,

B.R.U.A., CUMBERLAND AVENUE

Park Royal, Willesden, N.W.10.

APPLY AT ONCE.

E.P.S. 165.

Our Letter Parliament

Labour on the Leash

Inefficient Idlers—Tempting the Salesman—Land's Languor

The Brake on the Wheel

There would be no strikes to cripple trade if wages were decent, not necessarily large; and, furthermore, there would be no Communism to aim at Empire destruction if the honest worker received his deserts. The hidden brake crippling the industrial wheel from the average sane man's view is not strikes and rumblings nor Red agitators; it is the worn-out system of selfishness and avarice.—*Free Thinker, Manchester.*

Workers' Weapon

Shipowners have reduced seamen's wages; mine-owners and railway companies wish to do likewise; the Prime Minister says workers must submit to reduction of wages. Who, then, is to blame for industrial strife? If Sir Robert Hadfield's workers are paid trade-union rates, strike in sympathy with other workers would be unfortunate. But the unity lever is the only workers' weapon against organised employers.—*A. T., Leith.*

Employers' Overweight

Your contributor looks at matters from a sane point of view. If all employers were as sane, half the unemployment troubles would be solved. Unfortunately, there are still employers who demand overweight on their pound of flesh, and it was to combat this type that trade unions were originally started. Until firms realise, as Sir Robert Hadfield seems to realise, that their employés are human beings, and, what is more, deserve a square deal, the present unhappy deadlock is likely to continue.—*R. H., Herne Hill.*

Each for Each

Sir Robert Hadfield hits the nail on the head in regard to our industrial troubles when he says, "We don't all pull together." Each of us—employer and employed alike—is so much concerned with what we think will benefit us individually that the big issues and the common good are lost sight of. Not until we can get outside our own tiny circle, and realise that strikes and lock-outs are fatal to the interests of everyone, can our industrial troubles be solved.—*M. M., Kent.*

No Room for Drones

Sir Robert Hadfield never spoke truer words than these: "We don't all work hard enough." Since the War a spirit of lassitude—some might call it laziness—has descended upon the British workman. Yet he demands bigger pay, shorter hours, and the quality of his work is not up to pre-War standard. Little wonder, then, that "Jerry," not a likeable chap, but a jolly hard worker, cuts him out of foreign markets. One lesson we shall all have to learn, if Britain is to keep her place in the world, is that we must work like niggers; there is no room for drones.—*Worker, Elgin.*

The Silly Strike

The suggestion by Sir Robert Hadfield of a Labour truce, by which for a period of five years it should be guaranteed that no hindrance to industry should be caused by strikes, is original. But why should not strikes be abolished for ever? Labour leaders never cease to advocate the policy of permanent peace between nations and the cessation of warfare by acceptance of mediation. Let them put this same idea into practice in the industrial world. Let every question of wages, etc., be submitted to an impartial tribunal and the senseless idea of strike be abolished once and for all.—*Trade Unionist, London.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A Left-handed Compliment

Industrial peace is an essential to prosperity; but, if paid agitators play such a prominent part in the trade depression as Sir Robert Hadfield suggests, he pays a left-handed compliment to the intelligence of the British worker, whom he admires. Industrial stagnation is the father of the "little Bolsheviks," and not the child.—*A John Bullite, Nottingham.*

Bricks Without Straw

Sir Robert A. Hadfield only deals with half the trouble in his article. It is obviously absurd when a worker gets bad material to expect him to build properly. It is the cunning methods of modern industrialists, coupled with the sharp practice of the money market, that is gradually degenerating the workers. Production for use is wanted, not production for profit—to the extent of "watering" capital. Let's water industry to the benefit of the unemployed.—*John Piggott, London.*

The Grip on Life

The great need of our time is for everyone to get a good grip of the fundamental facts of life in all its phases. The four articles in JOHN BULL of October 17, by Messrs. Hadfield, Norwood, Gardiner, and the "Gentleman" who flicks the dust from our eyes, go far towards supplying that need. The higher branches of knowledge are outside the reach of the "plain man," but the truths here given are not. It is up to us now to discuss these articles in the workshop, warehouse and office, thus broadcast them throughout the country.—*F. W. S., Barnstaple.*

Risky Slate-Clubs

A thousand pities it is that poor people are so fascinated with loan and slate clubs, the tragedy of which will, as you suppose, be revealed again in a few weeks as Christmas approaches. Men and women will go on losing their hard-earned savings until Government interposition is secured. It should be a simple matter to demand the registration of all such clubs, and an auditing of accounts by impartial persons.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"EVENING EXPRESS":—"If they clash again it will be a rubber contest, as the men have already met ONCE, Lewis winning the first time and Todd the SECOND."

"ARGUS" (Serial):—"She felt a strange pleasure while listening to the sound of his FACE."

"EVENING NEWS":—"She bought these for 9s. 9d. per dozen and sold them for 7s. 6d. per dozen, making a PROFIT of 1s. 9d. per dozen bottles."

"LEICESTER MAIL":—"The BRIDEGROOM was wearing a brown dress and a hat, UNDER a blue coat trimmed with opossum fur."

"FIFE FREE PRESS":—"First year in which no BIRTHS from typhus fever were registered in Scotland."

"NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE":—"FIVE MINUTES FROM THE CLOSE Austin scored a third and SIX MINUTES LATER Browell a fourth."

Arnold Bennett's Reply

In his exposure of me last week, the Rev. T. Tiplady wrote: "Persecuted in one city, Mr. Bennett fled to another. He left the *Daily Express* and went into the *Evening Standard*. Having escaped Dr. Norwood with the public declaration, 'I do not propose to write anything further about Christian dogma,' he began to write again twelve days later." Mr. Tiplady is wrong. The articles which appeared in the *Evening Standard* were written at the request of the International Magazine Co., and delivered in the spring, long before the *Daily Express* had projected its series on religion. The International Magazine Co. asked me to alter my articles. I refused. The International Magazine Co., having paid my fee, re-sold the articles to the *Evening Standard*; but I had no idea of this until I saw the announcement of the articles in the *Evening Standard*.—*Arnold Bennett, Cadogan Square.*

Our "Do-nothing" Government

It is time that annoyance with the Prime Minister and his "Do Nothing" Government took a sharper form. Are Governments not to be moved till forced, and then only to adopt panic-stricken measures? Such miserable inefficiency and laziness, exhibited in ordinary daily business would bring instant "sack" to an employee and to the "bosses" bankruptcy.—*G. H. B., Norfolk.*

Advice to the Deaf

I have read the Earl of Shaftesbury's article with interest. I am stone deaf, but not dumb, and I know only too well what poor creatures afflicted like myself have to endure from our more fortunate sisters and brothers. They don't mean to be unkind, but they simply have no patience with us. If people who are deaf, but not dumb, would take a course of lip-reading the handicap of deafness would be almost overcome.—*Gertrude Alderson, Newcastle-on-Tyne.*

The Right "Jack"

The article "Jacking-up the World" strikes a note of encouragement to many. The most potent lever for "jacking-up" is altruism. Many may despise what they are pleased to call sentiment, but the science of economics, or political alchemy, will never make men and women honest. Pity and love for others is the most powerful impulse in social evolution for "jacking-up the world."—*A. B., Huddersfield.*

Dull Children—Bright Men

Would that another Charles Dickens could arise and attack the crime of boys and girls being detained in institutions. There is much in environment, and many so-called mentally deficients are forced into that state. We all know cases of backward and difficult children who have developed into fine men and women. Dr. Parker and many other scholars, backward in early years, would have rotted in institutions had they fallen into the hands of the over-educated agents of evil you expose.—*Indignant, N.W.2.*

Tackling the Landlords.

Your exposition of "Lloyd George's Great Bluff" in connection with the land problem is an excellent danger-signal to those whose faith this "Liberal Landlords' Charter" is likely to betray. Too much is made of the existence of the inefficient farmer. If a man makes a profit he is not inefficient, and stays in business; if he makes a loss he soon drives himself out of it. But what is needed most of all is an inducement to increase arable acreage.—*A. R. Macdonald, Edinburgh.*

The Loud Speaker Supreme

AMPLION Loud Speakers are world-famous for sensitivity, full volume, clear and natural tone. These superlative qualities are due to the many patented and, therefore, exclusive features incorporated in the design.

AMPLION

Justly famed for Better Radio Reproduction.

Demonstrations at AMPLION STOCKISTS, Radio Dealers, and the GRAHAM SHOWROOMS.

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ALFRED GRAHAM & CO.,
CROFTON PARK, LONDON, S.E.4

Radio Talks

Wireless "Novelties"

by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association

UNDOUBTEDLY wireless is increasing in popularity very rapidly. Morning after morning I hear people discussing recent programmes on their way to work, and with the promised rise in transmitting power from main stations a house without wireless will soon be a back number.

Manufacturers are beginning to list sets suitable for all pockets and in a complete state. Up to now it has been disappointing to read the catalogued prices and to find that, by the time the various extras of valves, batteries and headphones have been added, the price is beyond reach.

* * *

I notice that the B.B.C. is beginning to make serious attempts to provide "novelties" in the programmes. It is not sufficient to broadcast good music alone, for it cannot compete with the "real thing" in the concert hall for years.

That the B.B.C. has a very critical audience is one of its difficulties, and accounts for a certain staleness which sometimes comes over the most enthusiastic listener-in. This feeling is easily cured by *novelty*, and, if we are unable to have an outside aerial and to experiment in distance reception on telephones, we can find plenty to interest by making experiments with an inside aerial.

* * *

The careless use of valve sets is at present responsible for quite a number of wireless failures. Unfortunately, oscillation is a trouble which not only destroys the value of music to the operator, but is very liable to spoil the evening's enjoyment for thousands of others.

A good example of the difficulties arising from interference was noticeable during the recent Continental rebroadcasting experiments by the B.B.C.

* * *

It is only a short time ago that we were to have heard the cheers which greeted the Prince of Wales on his arrival in London, but I do not think the listener-in will take kindly to the reason offered for the failure of this attempt. We were told that the Prince had passed a quarter of an hour before the microphone picking up the cheers was in operation!

The chief wireless failures of to-day are outside noises, lack of volume, and distortion. The latter is usually caused by an attempt to force any particular set beyond its capacity, while apart from atmospherics and local interference the majority of extraneous noises are produced by loose wiring and exhausted batteries.

IT is not a difficult matter to charge accumulators at home. One very simple plan is to connect the accumulators in series with the direct current main so that every time the house lighting is used a small current is keeping up the charge in the accumulator.

A tip worth remembering in the case of dry batteries is to enclose them in a cardboard box, sticking paper round the lid-join and bringing the leads out through holes, which are afterwards filled up with sealing-wax round the wires. This protects the batteries from too much damp, and if a little lime is put at the bottom of the cardboard box the batteries will often last 50 per cent. longer.

NEUTRON

The WORLD'S GREATEST RADIO CRYSTAL

"The Crystal with Valve Power"

CONCERT TESTED AND GUARANTEED

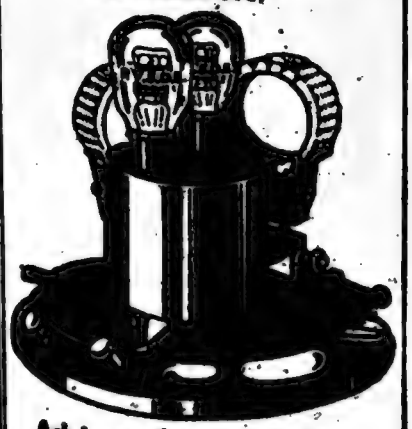
Write for fully illustrated catalogue of the NEW RANGE OF

NEUTRON Products—
H.T. Battery ELIMINATOR
(to work off any Direct Current)
CRYSTASTAT Semi-Permanent Detector
POCKET CRYSTAL SET
L.F. TRANSFORMER.

NEUTRON DISTRIBUTORS,
Sentinel House, Southampton Row,
London, W.C.1.
Phone: MUSEUM 8340.

The Set for the Million

Low price and astounding Loud-Speaker reproduction make this "Compactum" Circular 2-valve Receiver a most popular Set. The price of 11 gns. includes accessories and Loud Speaker—*complete*. Set ready for immediate use.



Ask to see this—and other

EDISWAN WIRELESS

THE EDISON SWAN ELECTRIC CO. LTD.,
123, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON E.C.4.

Famous Bridges of the World

The Bridge near the Victoria Falls on the Zambesi River in South Africa is the highest in the world. It is 420 feet above the water, and 650 feet long, and will prove an important link in the proposed railway connecting Egypt with Cape Colony.

To bridge rivers—that is a wonderful feat; but to bridge space is more wonderful still; and, likewise, the thought and precise building of an Ediswan Valve might be considered at least on a level with the most stupendous engineering feat.

Remember that Ediswan Valves work best in conjunction with each other, and that there is an Ediswan Power Valve to correspond with every Ediswan Receiving Valve.

EDISWAN VALVES

BRIDGE THE WORLD

An Improved Type for every Valve-need—at all Wireless dealers.

It is always advisable to use Ediswan H.T. and L.T. Accumulators with Ediswan Valves
THE EDISON SWAN ELECTRIC CO., LTD., 123/125, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4

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The Sterling Dinkie takes the sting out of winter

The Sterling Dinkie Loud Speaker will bring the sunshine of radio music, song and interest to your fireside this winter. Dinkie is tone true, wonderfully loud—nothing equals it in value at thirty shillings. Hear before you buy—at your radio dealers.

STERLING "DINKIE" LOUD SPEAKER 30/-

In an attractive brown-tinted finish.

Announcement of
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Sole Agents for
STERLING TELEPHONE & ELECTRIC CO., LTD.

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'DUGGIE NEVER OWES'

'Backers will be perfectly safe in dealing with Sutters & Co."—*Sporting Life.*

Sutters & Co.

(*Sole Proprietor: M. Benson.*)

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PLACE BETTING with no limit or stipulations.

TELEGRAMS fully paid, even if lost or wrongly transmitted.

1/3rd ODDS FOR A PLACE on ALL future events.

There is no revision of above terms during Jumping Seasons.

Apply To-day,

250, Hope Street GLASGOW.

Why We Have No Stayers

Long-distance Races Too Scarce—The French Way—Horses to Watch for the Jumps—A Jockey for Germany

THE old, old parrot-cry, "Where are our stayers?" has cropped up once again as a result of the French success in the Cesarewitch. It was painful to hear it when Massine—French—beat Filibert de Savoie—French—with Le Capucin—French—fourth in the Gold Cup at Ascot, but I suppose it is inevitable unless we sweep the board. We shall never do this.

More Long-distance Races Wanted

At the present moment we have no great stayers, and until we have a large number of good long-distance races over two-and-a-quarter miles owners will not breed them. It stands to reason that unless there are sufficient big purses to be picked up an owner is not going to have a good middle-distance horse trained over two miles and more. It will take the edge off his speed and ruin his chance of winning races at his best distance.

France Will Assist

I am glad to say the question of encouraging executives to put up more long-distance races is receiving attention from the Jockey Club Stewards, and I understand that they have even gone so far as to make inquiries as to what support will be forthcoming from France.

Some of the best-known owners in France have agreed to support such races more generously, and the French authorities will lend a helping hand by broadcasting among owners and trainers the conditions of all long-distance events in England.

Three and Three and a half Mile Races

Our longest race is the Alexandra Stakes at Ascot, which is decided over 2 [illegible] furlongs, 85 yards. French long-distance events are over 3 and 3½ miles. It is not surprising that they can beat us.

Seventy Seconds

I was pleased to see Jack Jarvis do the hat-trick at headquarters as his luck has been dead out this season. So far he has sent out over seventy seconds.

Flat Racers and the Jumping Season

One of the soundest tips for those who like to switch on to the jumping game when the flat closes down is to keep a sharp look-out for likely winners over the sticks from now onwards. Those trainers who train under both rules have a habit of asking their horses to "carry over" their liabilities from one set of rules to the other, and horses that fail to score when fancied in the last few weeks of the flat-racing season generally come up in the first week or two of the winter sport.

Tom Pinch Likes Jumping

A friend of mine who was recently in the neighbourhood of Findon tells me that Tom Pinch, that arch-rogue of the flat, is performing great deeds at lepping under Robert Gore's careful training. I don't think "Tom" will ever win a Grand National, but one never knows.

Keep Your "Bobs"

An individual calling himself "A. Richards" is circularising thousands of punters with an offer of shilling tips to be sent by wire or letter "at my discretion." If the tipped horse does not get placed the tipster undertakes, still at his discretion, to forward the client £1 in cash or his £5 selection. As discretion is known to be the better part of valour, keep your "bobs." I fear that if Mr. Richards' first tip fails to win you are certain to receive his £5 wire.

Claiming a Horse

Morocco Bound is an apt name for a two-year-old filly by Tangiers. One of my inquisitive readers tells me that he noticed in *The Sporting Life* and *Sportsman* that the Lingfield winner was claimed after a race at Newbury, but subsequently returned to its original owner. He wants to know the whys and wherefores of claiming.

Applies Only to Selling Races

Claiming is a subject about which I could write a column or two, but I cannot afford the space. It applies solely to selling races, and it is only once in a blue moon that an owner makes use of the privilege to claim. The winner of a selling race is automatically sold or bought in. An owner who supplies a runner in the selling race can claim any other competitor for the amount at which it is entered to be sold, plus the value of the race. If Lazybones were entered to be sold for £50 in a £200 selling race he could be claimed for £250.

A Coup that Failed

I have inside knowledge of a curious case of claiming which took place a year or so ago. A well-known trainer who had planned a big coup was pipped into second place. He had some reason for thinking that the animal which beat his was not the horse it claimed to be. He waited his opportunity, and later on claimed the horse out of another selling race, and passed it on to the breeder to try to justify his suspicions. Unfortunately for him, the horse was not trading under a false name, and he returned it to its owner. Of course, if he could have proved that the beast was a "substitute," automatic disqualification for its previous success would have followed. Bets go with stakes and the trainer's big coup would have succeeded.

Riding in Germany

I don't suggest for one minute that the Pact at Locarno has anything to do with it, but I hear that George Smith has accepted an engagement to ride in Germany. Evidently the German Jockey Club has decided to extend the olive-branch by agreeing to grant licences to our jockeys. George will be the first Britisher to ride in the Fatherland since 1914. I think I have mentioned that Winter was riding for the ex-Kaiser's stable when hostilities broke out, and was promptly interned.

George Smith

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK

The Pilot.—I shall not be surprised if The Pilot wins the London Autumn Cup at A.P. on Saturday. He won here in September.

Mermaid will pop up once more at a nice price before the season closes.

The Master is very speedy and should win again if given another outing. He is by the Boss, the sire of Heverswood and Golden Boss.

Going Home found a mile and a furlong too far for him at Newcastle. He ran well and should be noted for a mile event.

Dale, the Seaford trainer, who wins plenty of races with "cripples" which he patches up, parted with the useful Aggravation after his Newcastle success. Keep an eye on this four-year-old. He will win for his new owner.

Follow Lambton from now on to the end of the season. You will be in pocket.

AT IT AGAIN

(*S.P. Offices are complaining that they can't make living nowadays owing to the cleverness of Tote comps.*)

Charles Kingsley wrote a poem
Of Fishers that went west,
A pretty little ballad
That people sing with zest,
"And the Harbour Bar was moaning"—
You all will know the rest.

Like Mr. Kingsley's heroes
Our "fishers" go west, too.
But it isn't the Harbour Bar that moans
For the Harbour Bar's na poo;
The British Bookie can give it points
When there's any moaning to do!

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

2 U M L T E J C I P Z V O D

A F H Y R K W N X B 3 G S Q

How to read the code: in place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

NSCDFXOR2QST would read CONQUISTADOR.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, October 28, to Tuesday, November 3.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Newcastle, Middlesbrough, Wolverhampton, Bradford, Rochdale, Newport.

5 HOME.—Newcastle, Preston, Newport, Northampton, St. Mirren.

4 HOME.—Bolton, Wolverhampton, Rochdale, Northampton.

3 AWAY.—Tottenham, Lincoln, Motherwell.

3 DRAWS.—Burnley v. Blackburn, Bristol Rovers v. Plymouth, Reading v. Millwall.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Newcastle, Rochdale, Newport, Southport, Airdrie.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Northampton, Lincoln, Dundee United, v. Morton.

FORECASTS FOR NOVEMBER 7

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Birmingham, Blackburn, Cardiff, Everton, Huddersfield, Manchester C., Sunderland.

You will get the LATEST RACING INFORMATION in The Sporting Life and Sportsman

Selections

AWAY WINNER.—Notts County.

DRAWS.—Bury v. Newcastle, Sheffield U. v. Aston Villa, Tottenham v. West Ham.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Bradford C., Chelsea, Clapton, Darlington, Derby, Hull, Port Vale.

AWAY WINNERS.—Portsmouth, Middlesbrough.

DRAW.—Blackpool v. Preston.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Barrow, Coventry, Crewe, Doncaster, Lincoln, Nelson, Wigan.

AWAY WINNERS.—Rochdale, Grimsby.

DRAWS.—Ashington v. Durham, Southport v. Chesterfield.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Aldershot, Brighton, Crystal Palace, Millwall, Northampton, Plymouth, Southend.

AWAY WINNERS.—Luton, Reading.

DRAWS.—Bristol C. v. Bristol R., Watford v. Newport.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Airdrie, Cowdenbeath, Falkirk, Hearts, Kilmarnock, Motherwell, St. Mirren.

AWAY WINNER.—Celtic.

DRAWS.—Dundee v. Partick, Queen's Park v. Glasgow Rangers.

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.

WHITE, FISHER & CO,

144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL

INSURE YOUR WINNINGS BY BECOMING A "WHITEFISHERITE"

7 LEAGUES 6 LISTS

NOTHING BARRED.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Applicants from London & district can call or write:

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RACING

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ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

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ALFRED H. MAURICE

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A Few Vacancies for Agents.

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THE **FOOTBALL** ACCOUNTANT,

19, BRIDE LANE, E.C. 4.

No. 3

COAL and the TAXPAYER

WHERE THE MONEY GOES

Wages Cost

In 1913 a ton of coal paid in wages at the pit 6/10½
In 1924-25 " " " 13/4½

Wages Cost per ton of Commercially Disposable Coal

The above figures are taken from the evidence given before the MacMillan Court of Enquiry. The Wages Agreement of 1924 came into operation on May 1st of that year and the 1924-25 figures are for twelve months from that date.

Increase in Wages Cost per ton	94 per cent.
Increase in Cost of Living (December, 1924, highest for year)	81 " "
Present Increase in Cost of Living	74 " "

In 1913 the average price obtained for coal at the pithead was 11/- per ton—nearly 2/6 a ton less than the present cost of wages alone.

You naturally think of what wages will buy; but think also of the service given for them.

The Wages problem can be solved by producing more coal **at less cost per ton.** If coal is cheaper, more will be sold and there will be more money for a larger wages bill.

Wages come out of Sales;
Sales depend on Cost;
Cost depends on Output.

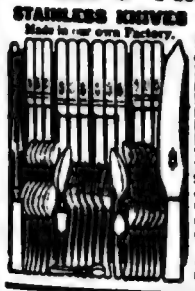
FACE THE FACTS

Issued on behalf of the Colliery Owners of Great Britain by Philip Gee, 40, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, from whom further information about the Coal Mining Industry can be obtained.

SHEFFIELD

CUTLERY SERVICE

WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.



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1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 2 Table Spoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 6 Table Forks 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spn. 1pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spn. 1 Salt Spoon, all of Columbian Silver which wears white throughout. 56 pieces 59/- Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, and 5/- monthly, if satisfied.

5/- NOW

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew, as shown in the portrait. Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by a compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 2, Percy Street (51 GT), London, W.1.

NEW LIFE · Free

to all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backaches, Overtiredness, Blood Pressure, General Debility, Lost Energy and Vitality. NUVIM, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nervous and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successful Cases. Write to-day for Free Trial and test NUVIM. MARYGOLDS, 97 ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.

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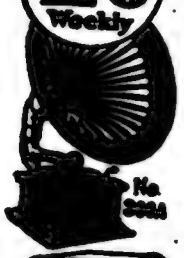

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You can buy highest grade British made Gramophones *direct from our works* on **easy monthly terms** without local people knowing that you are buying on credit. So send for beautifully illustrated art catalogue and choose a richly inlaid mahogany Cabinet Gramophone, solid oak Table Grand, Portable Hornless with carved front and satin backing, or exquisitely designed Meadow-phone with massive metal horn. 30 new season's models to select from. Whatever instrument and records you like best will be sent packed free and carriage paid anywhere in Great Britain on 10 Days' Free Trial. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full. Factory soiled instruments from 20/-. Write *TO-DAY* for reduced factory quotations—*and save pounds.* Also ask for particulars of Saxophones, Banjos, Melodeons, Jazz Outfits, Violins, Mandolines, *etc.*

COMPANY (Dept. G149) BIRMINGHAM.

Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets, A Lightning Pick-me-up.

THE greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

IRVING'S *YEAST-VITE* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.

Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received thousands of letters from satisfied users, and these are open to inspection.

24118—Dr. T.V. N.: "I am not guilty of the slightest exaggeration when I tell you that the results from Yeast-Vite were simply astonishing. Severe cases of Asthenia (general weakness). Kindly send supplies to the four hospitals mentioned herewith."

24111—Mr. B., S.R.N., C.S., M.M.G.: "Up to the present Yeast-Vite tablets have never failed. I have given them in cases where all other remedies failed. Many of my patients would not be without them."

17012—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18224—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

25333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

21284—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, "Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

YOUR trouble is such that you fear to tell it even to your nearest relative. It may be domestic or financial; in any case, it is causing worry and anxiety, and you do not know what is the best course to take.

Send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope, of your difficulty, however intimate or intricate, to our Free Advice Service and the way to proceed will be pointed out.

"MATER" (Halebank).—"My little boy is learning his letters at a tremendous rate." Like 'L for Leather, no doubt.

F. E. (Nottingham).—"I want to take a larger view of life." The way to begin is to take a smaller view of yourself.

"JULIET" (Welshpool).—"Lovers can't help whispering beautiful things to each other." That's all moonshine.

GEORGE S. (Folkestone).—"The laundress charged me sixpence for a starched collar." Phew! That was a bit stiff!

F. H. (Salisbury).—"Equality's the cry to-day." Yes, that's rather the trouble. Couldn't we chop off the first syllable?

D. (Hunstanton).—"They sent me a most insulting letter which I threw on the fire." That's right. Make light of your troubles!

Mrs. E. (Bacup).—"There are far too many brands of soap on the market." And still not one that really appeals to the British boy.

J. R. C. (Wolverhampton).—"Our housemaid is going to marry a carpenter." Then he'll have to get the assistance of another joiner.

B. K. (Rochester).—"After all, there's no place like home." And we have known family men who were profoundly thankful for the fact.

DORA (Sheffield).—"My boy earns good money as a dial painter." We have always understood that a beauty doctor's was a paying game.

Mrs. N. (Hanley).—"My little son usually manages to put things where nobody can find them." It seems that he must be seeking a good hiding!

ETHEL H. (Lewisham).—"My fiancé has given me a lovely new hat, and I am so excited." You seem to have let his devotion get to your head.

P. V. (Letchworth).—"When I read about other men pheasant-shooting, I feel very envious." And you don't even feel soothed by an occasional grouse.

F. G. P. (Sittingbourne).—"Have you ever noticed what a fit-looking set of men engine-drivers are?" Well, aren't they continually training?

S. P. (Towcester).—"May I come and read you the scenario of my new film-play?" No, thanks; we can't have you making scenes in this office.

D. E. (Exeter).—"For the first time, I plucked up courage and refused to buy a feather for my wife's hat." That was a feather in your own hat!

"CHEERY" (Skewen).—"A pessimist will often infect others with his pessimism." His practice of pouring cold water resulting, of course, in a wet blanket.

G. A. (Hoscar).—"The War was a boon to a few, but a curse to most." Through it some have done well, while all the others have been well done.

ARIEL P. (Kingsbury).—"In the Promised 'Land' we shall all wear gorgeous clothes." It will be, then, a land flowing with silk and money.

F. B. (Hove).—"My young brother will not realise, when my fiancé calls, that two's company and three's none." His version being, two's company, three's fun?

L. P. (London, E.).—"Our curate is 6 ft. 3 in. tall." How you must look up to him!

T. B. (Hackney Wick).—"Travel broadens the mind." We're sending you a few time-tables.

H. K. (Chester).—"Nothing counts in whist but skill." You're forgetting a good deal.

S. H. (Swindon).—"Does your office boy run messages?" Run is too strong a word.

L. H. (Wigan).—"The Government might be worse." You have a powerful but morbid imagination.

T. E. (Wrexham).—"I'm going to be a cowboy in Canada. I'm frightfully bucked." You will be.

Mrs. IVY J. (Hampstead).—"They dyed my things with perishing chemicals." Oh! wot langwidge!

A. V. (Epsom).—"Nobody sings the old songs now." But unfortunately quite a lot of people sing the new ones.

C. J. J. (Norwich).—"Can you advise an undertaker who is being killed by trade competition?" Yes—look alive!

F. T. R. (Hellifield).—"I believe in thinking twice." Unfortunately both attempts to act up to your belief have failed.

ANTI-SMOKE (Belfast).—"All tobacco should be destroyed." We do our bit by burning about 4 oz. each week.

"P.C." (E.C.).—"Being a young policeman, I don't find it easy to manage a big crowd." Never mind, put your back into it.

G. M. (Chelsea).—"If this letter is smudged it is because I have no blotting paper." Don't worry. It was very dry.

G. M. (Winchester).—"Welsh people are excitable in their conversation." Few, however, use the expression "Good Evans!"

C. F. (Chalk Farm).—"It makes me feel better to write you a letter." But it makes us feel worse when you write it in verse.

J. T. (Normanton).—"For the sake of discipline, I make my children learn boxing." You order them about by ordering them a bout.

F. N. (Victoria).—"It is claimed that there will be a lavish display of costumes at a new revue." It's certainly an original idea.

B. B. (Fenley).—"I'm good-looking, intelligent and deservedly popular; but I realise I have my failings." Modesty is not one of them.

B. B. A. (Shoreditch).—"Next Christmas I intend to have the largest turkey money can buy." Have you a big family of little gobblers?

Important Notice

Those who are qualifying for their Free 10s. 6d. Razor Sets this week are asked to observe the following simple conditions in order to facilitate prompt despatch:—

1. **Where a "John Bull" reader has introduced a friend both his own and his friend's Gift Vouchers must be sent in together to "John Bull" in the same envelope. Do NOT send in separately. Do NOT enclose any correspondence.**
2. **Both your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers MUST be properly completed before either of you is qualified for your Gift.**
3. **Be sure to enclose correct amount to cover postage, packing and insurance of sets to your respective addresses—i.e., 6d. for your own set and 6d. for your friend's set, making one shilling in all. Cross P.O.s "and Co.," and make payable to "John Bull."**

C. B. (Leeds).—"Russia is in the van of progress." On the contrary: she's in the cart.

L. B. N. (Rochester).—"Just when the business was failing I was left £500." Capital!

F. L. (Thornton).—"Already my voice is greatly improved." But when will it be cured?

J. J. (Wigan).—"I think you will find something very original about this." We do; the spelling.

FATHER (Hoxton).—"He ate three whole apples and then complained of pains." Cores and effect.

T. H. (Cheam).—"Some of our best boxers are bashful men." They certainly seem to fight shy.

F. J. A. (Mitcham).—"I never read my letters over after I've written them." We don't blame you.

NAT G. (Whitchaven).—"Is there any case too dirty for lawyers to touch?" Now what have you been doing?

N. M. (Knightsbridge).—"I fear you will not purchase enclosed essay on the miners." Your fears are entirely justified.

HAROLD T. (York).—"Have you read my last article yet?" No, but if you'll guarantee it to be really your last, we may.

L. P. N. (York).—"I consider it a sin for a woman to pay £5 for a hat." Never mind. It's a sin that's on her own head.

GEORGE B. (Pontypridd).—"Genius is bound to break out somewhere." The breakage usually occurs at elbows and knees.

PETER S. (Islington).—"I have not found the streets of London paved with gold." But you will find a good many coppers there.

SUE (Hammersmith).—"When he heard my rendering of 'Home Sweet Home' he actually wept." Perhaps he was a musician.

DONALD (Manchester).—"I have got the fastest little thing you ever saw in cars." Tut, tut. That is nothing you should boast about.

Mrs. C. (Keswick).—"I suppose criminals must be locked up for safe keeping." They are more often locked up for safe breaking.

Mrs. D. (Burnley).—"Marriage in church is the celebration of love's conquest." And proceedings in the divorce court love's inquest.

Mrs. V. (Bromley).—"I gave three-and-six for a tiny powder-puff for baby." You're starting her off rather early on face repairs, aren't you?

A. P. (Partick).—"Really enthusiastic theatregoers are found in the gallery." And yet these are the people who look down on the players.

DOLLY (Colne).—"My young man says he's going to marry the sweetest girl on earth." Isn't that rather mean after keeping company with you?

E. J. B. (Knutsford).—"I've heard that German scientists can make gold from lead." That's nothing fresh. British plumbers are always doing it.

K. J. G. (Birmingham).—"There are some entirely new things in clothes this season." We understand a baby is born in this country every three minutes.

G. S. T. (Ryle).—"On the very eve of his marriage he was sent to jail for three months." Evidently he was tried by a very sympathetic and merciful judge.

W. E. S. (Fulham).—"The way things are going, I shall soon have to sign on for the dole." Sign your name beneath a good *Bull* this week and you may get a "dole" of Two Thousand Guineas.

Mrs. FLORRIE C. (Leeds).—"My husband simply refuses to touch rice puddings." Perhaps it takes away his appetite to be reminded of his wedding day.

F. F. (Manchester).—"I overheard one of my employees telling a group of men I was a fool." Bind him over not to expose business secrets in public.

ELSIE W. (Beccles).—"A man should forgive the cook even if she serves up wet cabbage." On the grounds, presumably, that the 'quality of mercy is not strained.'

JOHN P. (Brentwood).—"I've been trying for months to decide whether husband or wife should be boss." Get married and your wife will decide for you within a week.

C. A. (Aldershot).—"In a city restaurant I waited twenty minutes for a simple plate of oxtail soup." What else could you expect? Oxtails are always behind.

MUSICAL (Edmonton).—"The saxophone is often sharp." One good remedy is to place the instrument in the path of an approaching steam-roller. Then it will be flat.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.

What Gift would you Choose for Your Baby?

LIKE every other mother you would choose HEALTH above all. But what if you could add WEALTH to HEALTH?

Mothers! Nestlé's now give you the chance to secure both of these great gifts, and give your baby a glorious start in life!

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First Prize £2,000. Second Prize £1,000. Third Prize £500, and many others of smaller value.

How wonderful if you were to win £2,000 for baby! Buy Nestlé's to-day, and ask your grocer for details of the competition, or send postcard to:

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Yours for £1

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THE LUXURY RUBBER "SILKIFIT" FIGURE REDUCING AND PRESERVING ADJUSTABLE CORSET

SENT UPON RECEIPT OF 1!

We send this Luxury Corset, which is being worn by Ladies of Society and Fashion, under plain wrapper upon receipt of 1- deposit. Try it on in the privacy of your own home, note the extraordinary comfort and support and the slim lissom outline it imparts to your figure.

Superfluous flesh is moulded into shapely proportions, permanently, too! For as the figure reduces, the Corset is immediately adjustable to the figure requirements by means of the Patent Lacing (as illustrated).

"Silkifit" Reducing Corsets are made of Pure Hygienic Para Rubber covered with rich natural Pink Tricot faced with Broche and Silk stitched. Cannot tear or split. Fitted complete with two pairs of hose suspenders and "Silkifit" Patent Lacing as illustrated. The finest quality, finish and workmanship throughout

OUR GENEROUS TERMS.

If you are satisfied with your own personal examination and fitting of the "Silkifit" Corset send us a further 2/6 and the balance in monthly instalments of 4/- until 27/6 is paid. If you prefer to pay cash, the price is 25/-, or within 24 hours of receipt. Sizes over 46 in. hips 3/6 extra. Money refunded in full if dissatisfied, and the Corset is returned within 24 hours of receipt. Send now, but don't forget your hip and waist measurement.

JAMES MARTIN & SONS (D. pt. 193),

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YOURS for a Post Card

Send me a Postcard now!

My FREE Lists illustrate over 30 handsome Mahogany and Oak Hall, Table Grand and Pedestal Models of charming design and embodying All the Latest 1925 Mechanical and Acoustical Improvements that ensure Perfect Reproduction. I will send you, packed free and carriage paid, a magnificent CAPTAIN" Model on 14 days Free Trial complete with 6 or 12 Double-Sided "Homecord" Records of your own choice. Small deposit only required. Test the instrument and records in your own home. If you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money in full. My Easy Terms enable you to enjoy a splendid musical entertainment at any time for a fraction over a Penny a day. I offer amazing Guarantees Value and Generous Easy Terms. Whether Hall and Accessories also supplied on Easy Terms. WRITE NOW

H. FITZPATRICK,

52 G, Captain Works, BURNLEY.

MY FREE BARGAIN LIST

£2,100 REWARD!

THIS MAGNIFICENT SUM—this huge cheque for 2,000 guineas—is waiting to be won in this week's "Bullets." Two Thousand Guineas for three or four words! Of course you will have a shot, and naturally you will not say "No" to any hints you can get which will help you to win it! That being so, you MUST read an article which shows you HOW to write clever "Bullets," HOW to get smart ideas, and HOW to get into the prize list. This article by Mr. F. J. Norton, A £1,000 'Bullets' Winner, appears in this week's

COMPETITORS' and JOURNAL EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY

(OUT TO-DAY.)

The ONLY PAPER OF ITS KIND in the WORLD

EVERYWHERE. *Price* **2d.**

A QUARTER OF A MILLION WISE MEN AND WOMEN READ IT. WE WILL TELL YOU *WHY*—

FOR TWELVE YEARS the "Competitors' Journal and Everybody's Weekly" has been filling a niche in weekly journalism untouched by any other periodical. Described by "John Bull" as "a unique publication," it has been constantly growing in popularity, and to-day it can claim a circulation of a quarter of a million copies weekly. And why? Simply because **the paper gives you something that no other paper offers.** For entrants in newspaper competitions, be they literary, picture-puzzle or football, the hints, help and advice to be found in its pages have proved and are proving every week a boon and a blessing. Winners of prizes ranging from £2,000 to 5s. have ascribed their success to a careful study of **"THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL & EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY,"** and a modest estimate based on our records shows that

ITS READERS HAVE SHARED £100,000 IN PRIZES.

LOOKING back through the files, it is the same story week after week. "Thanks to your hints . . . I am a regular reader . . . I have you to thank for my success . . . You have indeed proved a friend in need . . ." These are the sort of messages which reach us from delighted prizewinners.

We are of practical value to every competition enthusiast. Firstly, we give you a complete guide to all contests. We warn you of the pitfalls which so often lead to failure, and give you hints which put you on the right road and lead to ultimate triumph. We give you suggested solutions for all picture puzzle competitions and our football fore-casts have proved invaluable to all who are out to win some of the thousands of pounds which are offered in free forecasting competitions.

For general features—articles of gripping interest—exclusive gossip about everything and everybody—the latest stage and film news—"THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL & EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY" stands alone. Its pages are packed with the latest exclusive photos and its artists include such famous men as Victor Hicks, Glossop, Edwin Morrow, Batchelor, Will Hope, Beards, Chilcot, etc. etc. It is the "something different" paper—once bought always bought.

Racing too is dealt with by an expert, whose advice has been followed consistently by thousands of delighted readers, who are well in on the season. No pains are spared to put you in possession of the very best information.

GO TO YOUR NEWSAGENT AT ONCE AND BUY THIS WEEK'S ISSUE. OUT TO-DAY. YOU MUST ALSO ORDER IT TO BE RESERVED FOR YOU EVERY WEEK. DO NOT TRUST TO CHANCE. THE PAPER HAS BEEN OUT OF PRINT WITHIN A FEW HOURS OF PUBLICATION EVERY WEEK FOR THE PAST THREE WEEKS. BE SURE OF YOUR COPY BY ORDERING NOW!

THIS WEEK (Out To-day):

"THE ART OF THE BULLETEER."
By Mr F. J. Norton, a £1,000 "Bullets" Winner.
An article which will help every reader who is after that Two Thousand Guinea First.

"I TANGO TO TRIUMPH."
By RUDOLPH VALENTINO.

"HOW TO WRITE SONGS."
By BILLY MERSON.

"POWDER PUFF JOCKEYS."
By C. B. NASH.

WHY "THE LONDON REVUE" FAILED.
By SIDNEY A. MOSELEY.

"GERMAN FILM 'PUSH.'"
By IRIS BARRY.

NEXT WEEK:

"HOW TO BE HAPPY."
By EDGAR WALLACE.

"ACTING WITH A DOG STAR."
By ANITA STEWART.

"LOVE CRIMES THAT MADE HISTORY."
By C. L. MCCLUER STEVENS.

"BARRACKING."
By W. GILLESPIE (Sheffield United).

"IS FLIRTING HARMLESS?"
By KATHLEEN L. MURRAY.

AND MANY OTHER FEATURES.

FOOTBALL FORECASTS AND BEST RACING INFORMATION. Etc. Etc. Etc.

FREE! **HURRY—GO TO YOUR NEWSAGENT NOW AND BUY A COPY. If you are unable to get a copy, send a p c with your name and address and a specimen copy will be sent FREE and POST PAID. THE PUBLISHER (Dept. J.B.),**

"COMPETITORS' JOURNAL & EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY," 114, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

ALL HOT!—AND COLD

Children Seek Warmth in the Streets

THIS is the season when the ordinary individual begins to find the fireside attractive; but it is amazing what a number of poor people there are who are driven to seek warmth in the streets of our great cities.

In the heart of the West End of London, there is a strip of pavement covered with a grating outside a famous theatre, where ragged waifs and strays wait a while until the arm of the law moves them on again. The secret of this stopping place is that the furnaces which warm the theatre are beneath the grating, and standing there the poor wretches get a little warmth.

It must appear to them rather a grim irony that at the present time the hours in which they may obtain this brief respite from the cold are curtailed by the fact that, owing to the popularity of the play now being presented, the space they covet so much is generally occupied by queues of people seeking light-hearted entertainment.

THE vendors of ice-cream have stored away their gaudily painted barrows, and are now engaged in selling baked potatoes and roast chestnuts all hot. It is not unusual to find these hawkers surrounded by groups of ragged urchins, basking in the genial warmth of the stoves. There are fireplaces in their homes, but they are cold and cheerless, for their parents cannot buy coal.

It is easy to say that the guardians provide food and fuel for all who need it, but a great many worthy people who are in sore distress still shrink from the publicity and humiliation of accepting poor-law relief.

As winter approaches, we shall have many such cases brought to our notice, and we appeal to our readers to give us the means through "The Greatest of These—" Fund of bringing warmth and cheerfulness into these stricken homes.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

H. F., 4s.; Mrs. L. R. May, 2s. 6d.; W. J. Lewis, 1s.; M. Crossley, 6d.; P. W. Ninth, 2s. 6d.; "99," 1s.; "Bullet-Proofer," 1s.; "Ninth Percent," 2s.; Nan's First Ninth, 1s.; T. Irvine, 4d.; M. B., 6d.; H. F., 5s.; S. R., 1s.; E. U. Nisuet, 1s. 1d.; J. D. C., 2s.; Mr. E. Rayner, 3s. 6d.; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; Mr. E. Lay, 6d.; Friday's Ninth, 1s.; Small Prize Winner, 5/6, 2s. 6d.; Tuff, 1s.; Bunnell, 6d.; E. Parkes, 1s.; To Some Friend From a Friend, 5s.; H. E. M., 1s.; Every Little Helps, W.S., 1s.; V. G. Toler, parcel; "Jessie," 1s. 1d.; J. N. S. M., 1d.; Jock, 1s.; Ben, 2s.; J. Noon, 9d.; "888," 1s. 6d.; Bubbles, 3d.; A. E. Atkinson, 5s. 1d.; B., 2s. 6d.; G. R. Rathbone, 2s. 6d.; B. Heath, 1s.; T. Kerrin, 1s.; 3d.; W. P., 4s. 4d.; P. A. S., 2s. 6d.; S. J., 1s. 6d.; Leicester ninth, 6d.; J. K. H., 2s. 6d. and parcel; Sylvia, 1s.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; Anon., 6d.; Mrs. E. Baggett, 1s.; R. F., Woodward, 1s. 2d.; H. B., 1s.; J. K. H., parcel; Miss E. Deacon, parcel and 6d.; A. L., 1s.; Shoe Artist, 6d.; M. A. M. Taft, 2s. 6d.; widows, 4d.; A. B., 6d.; A. James, 1s.; J. Burgess, 6s.; A Poor Widower, 2s. 6d.; E. Cockburn, 6d.; J. R., 6d.; S. Dickins, 1s. 1d.; M. Stuart, 6d.; G. E. Howell, 1s.; E. Grieve, 6d.; A. Hunt, 1s.; R. Reed, 6d.; A Widow, 6d.; Mrs. J. Baker, 6d.; C. Davis, 1s.; S. Longmore, 2s.; Rufus, 2d.; F. W. M., 6d.; C. C., 3d.; G. E. R. Tapson, 6d.; F. Micklethwaite, 6d.; F. Hinds, 1s.; W. H. Duncanson, 6d.; C. A. P., 1s. 3d.; M. F. P., Weekly Sixth, 1s. 6d.; Barton, 7s.; M. Bird, 1s. 1d.; F. R. Bulleteer's Target, 1s.; F. G. S., Roberts, 2s.; L. Combe, 2s. 6d.; Every Little Helps, 5s.; C. Parkins, 6d.; P. D., 1s. 6d.; T. R. Black, 2s. 6d.; R. H. Auchinleck, 1s. 1d.; W. A. Peters, £1 1s.; Poor Grimbarian, 5s.; M., 1s. 1d.

Mr. Philip Inman acknowledges £1 from "A. H., Kimberley," sent in connection with his article, "Angels of Paradise Court."

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

This week's Cross-word Puzzle will be found on page 7.

MONSTER BEDDING BARGAIN

CARR PAID 40/-

Fair White Woolly Blankets
Fair Fine Twill Sheets
Fair Pure White Pillow Cases
One Pure White Bolster Case
One Alhambra Quilt
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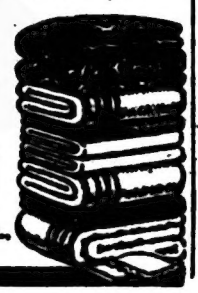

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1/3 WEEKLY BUYS IT

"I guarantee to please you because I supply QUALITY instruments only, guaranteed for 5 YEARS. Any horn, hornless, table grand, Portable or the famous ROBEYPHONE sent on 14 DAYS, FREE TRIAL, PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID. First instalment secures delivery. Thousands of testimonials. Money refunded if dissatisfied. WRITE FOR MY FREE LISTS AND CHOOSE A QUALITY INSTRUMENT.

Chas. T. Robey

THE WORLD'S PIONEER HOUSE COVENTRY.

BIGGEST 'BULLETS' FIRST EVER OFFERED!

2,000 GUINEAS

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 578.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:
Mr. H. G. LESTER, 126, Aston Brook Street, Birmingham.
Example:—WHEN HE'S IN LOVE
Bullet:—SLEEPLESS NIGHTS—DREAMY DAYS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
Mr. W. E. G. STURMAN, Glen Roy, Grimsby Road, Stockport.
Example:—SOCIETY LIFE
Bullet:—"SENSATIONS" SOUGHT—"FEELINGS" HIDDEN.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:
Mr. J. COX, Maple Villas, West Hallam, nr. Derby.
Example: DANGEROUS THING
Bullet:—"*Defiance* OF THE REALM."

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. W. H. SMITH, 30, Stockton Street, Hoyle Side, Manchester.
Example:—RUDE BOY
Bullet:—RAISED HAT TO *Wedding*.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:
Mr. W. H. HEDLICOTT, Willow House, Wellington, Shropshire.
Example:—GOING RED
Bullet:—THE "READY" GONE.

10 Prizes of £5 each:
E. ANDREWS, Stockleigh, Exford, Taunton.—WHEN ILL—"SPOON-FEEDING" WON'T CURE INDUSTRIES.
Mrs. M. CASELY, 16, Broughton Road, Edinburgh.—WHAT IS HOME?—GREATEST DISCOVERY SINCE WIRELESS.
Miss C. COOTE, 10, Willowbank Crescent, Glasgow.—IN OUR DAY—"BED AND BREAKFAST" REVERSED.
T. W. DAWSON, Wootton, nr. Ulceby, Linca.—CRUSHING—"ARE YOU DANCING *On-trot*?"
Mrs. A. FAVERS, 19, Wilfred Avenue, Halton, nr. Leeds.—WHAT IS HOME?—RAMBLING MANSION'S COSY LODGE.
E. M. MCCARTHY, 45, St. Alban's Road, London, N.W.—DANGEROUS THING—INDUSTRY'S "HALF-TIME" RESULTS.

(Continued on page 6.)

1st Prize £500 | 2nd Prize £250

4th Prize £100 | 10 PRIZES OF £10 | 10 PRIZES OF £5 | 5th Prize £50

200 of 5/- 1000 of 2/6 | 100 PRIZES OF £1 | 12,000 Target Prizes

and 200 Fine Turkeys

WINNERS WILL RECEIVE THESE SPECIALLY SELECTED BIRDS IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three,** or **Four Words** having some bearing on the *Examples* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE MIDDLE CLASSES *Bullet*:—VERY SILENT—VERY SOUND.
Example:—THE DOLE *Bullet*:—FEEDS MAN—STARVES MANHOOD.
Example:—HAPPY FAMILY *Bullet*:—"BROOD" WHO DON'T.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 581, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 581.

FOR PEACE
WHAT PRINCE HAS DONE
NATIONAL DEBT
I WONDER WHEN
WANTED
SAID TO HUBBY
INDUSTRIAL ARMY
IF NOBODY TOLD LIES
A MILLION
YOU NEVER KNOW
WELCOME
MAKES A DIFFERENCE
GOOD BUSINESS
IN LOVE'S KINGDOM
OUR FAMILY
KISSES
HEARD IN THE SHOP
CARELESSLY
BY THE FIRE
SHOWED SHE LOVED HIM
MAKING A FORTUNE
RISKY
IF REVOLUTION CAME
BABY'S FUTURE
AS SHE GETS OLDER
THE PICTURES
GROWING
POSSIBLE SOON
NOT NEEDED
WHAT THE STRIKER SAID
TO A MAN
BEST WAY
MAKES WIFE THINK
A WRECK
GOOD FOR HER
HARD
JOY AND SORROW
FOR FUN
JOB I WANT
WHAT IS WAR?

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(581) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(581) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(581) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(581) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN. You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

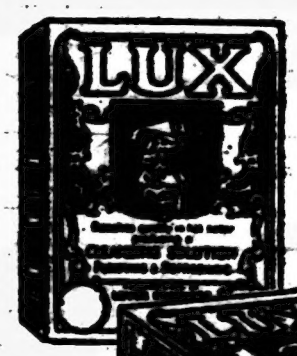
the wonder of that first step!

The wonder of that triumphant little stagger which is baby's first step! It's all the repayment that any mother asks for in return for the care she has given so freely.

Only a mother knows just how much washing there is in keeping baby happy and comfortable. That is why the Lux way makes it so much easier. It washes baby clothes quickly, keeps them soft and unshrunken, so that tender skins are never irritated. The pretty, delicate tints which are so charming against that rose-leaf skin will not suffer the slightest loss of colour when washed in a lukewarm Lux lather. Then the little garments last longer, for Lux cleanses gently — there is less mending to do. Lux guarantees the safety of all your treasured and dainty fabrics. Its use is a real economy. You must not risk making the baby clothes harsh, thereby perhaps causing serious chafing, beside roughening your hands. By using Lux mothers save endless worry and work.

Don't accept substitutes for Lux — so-called 'cheap' loose flakes masquerading as Lux. Lux costs a little more than soap but saves its cost many times over. Economise by buying Lux in the big new 10d packet. Lever Brothers Ltd.

Messrs. Welsey Ltd., manufacturers of all well-known cookers, give specific written instructions to purchasers to use only Lux in washing their goods.



For dyeing and tinting use Tintex—which is Lux in a choice of 24 fashionable shades. In cartons at 4d and 7½d

LUX

Only in cartons

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